

HIGHWOOD POSTOFFICE IS ROBBED

Also Attempt to Rob Home of Highwood Treasurer—A. T. Walch

WALSH SHOTS AT THE MEN

The Men Got \$150 in Money and \$600 in Stamps, Also Horses Which They Used in Getting Away

One of the most daring postoffice robberies that has come before the attention of the inspectors of this district was perpetrated Friday morning about 2 o'clock in the village of Highwood. Features of the robbery were:

The thieves blew up the safe and secured about \$150 in money and \$600 in postage stamps.

The robbers stole two or three horses in making their get away from the scene.

The robbers covered two men with revolvers, warning them not to make any alarm or they would be killed.

The robbers were detected while trying to rob the home of A. S. Walsh, Highwood's treasurer; Walsh shot three times at the men and believes he wounded one who was later carried off in a rig by his companions.

That the robbery occurred about 2:30 is the belief of the police. Postmaster Walter Bartlett and others. About two o'clock Mr. Walsh heard somebody prowling in the basement of his home, got up, seized a revolver and looking out of the window, saw three men in his yard. He opened fire and on the third shot, he says one man threw up his hands, fell to the ground with a yell and Walsh is sure he hit him.

Walsh then hastily donned his clothes, secured another revolver and hastened to the yard to corner the marauders. When he arrived they had made off, for there was no clue to them.

Walch is sure that the postoffice was robbed after the men visited his home. Others say it doesn't seem possible that, after being shot at and thus knowing that their presence was known, the robbers would have left the Walsh place to rob the postoffice. However, the postoffice was robbed about 2 o'clock when he saw the men in the yard.

The robbers pried open the window, used dynamite or nitroglycerine after boring into the safe covered the safe with old clothes and maulsacks and blew the door off with out any of the neighbors hearing a sound. Men sleeping in a tent across the street never heard a sound.

After getting away from the office with about \$750 in money and postage stamps, the robbers went to the barn of Nick Williams, hitched up his horse, an old and worn out animal, and made off to the west of village. They reached the home of F. N. Alexander and there abandoned the Williams horse and drove on in a rig.

TAKES BACK THE EMPTY PODS

Thaddeus Obediently Returns to Grocer, but Is Exceedingly Busy En Route.

Little Thaddeus is an East side boy who likes uncoked young green peas. These tid-bits he devours with relish direct from the pods, in whatever quantities are obtainable. His weakness for young green peas recently came near getting him into trouble, as it led him to petty larceny.

Passing a small grocery near his home, the youngster spied a basket of peas, and, seeing that no one was looking, he grabbed a fistful and toddled hurriedly off. Reaching home with his plunder he was about to sit down and leisurely enjoy himself, when his mother discovered him with the goods on, and demanded to know where he got the peas.

"I took 'em fum B'own's 'tore," explained the youngster, nibbling a pea appreciatively.

"Thaddeus," said the mother sternly, "you take those peas right back to Mr. Brown, and when you give them back to him you tell him you are a thief."

Thaddeus obediently got up and started back toward the store, but he must have been exceedingly busy en route, for it was a handful of empty pea hulls that he handed to the grocer.

"Hey, Misser B'own," he said, "take 'em. I'm a thief."

SOO TRAIN WAS DITCHED

Officials of Road Declare Switch Lock was Broken and Lever was Turned.

A deliberate plan to wreck the Soo line "Velvet Special" caused the death of three men and the injury of nearly twenty passengers near Neenah, Wis., early Tuesday morning.

Officials of the road declare that the lock of a switch was broken and thrown into a field near the tracks, after the switch lever was turned so that it sent the special crashing over a dead-end switch track and down an embankment.

The engineer and firemen jumped as the train caught the curve of the switch and the engineer was killed. The fireman may die. According to witnesses before a coroner's jury at Neenah the train was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour when it hit the switch.

The dead: August Kuster, engineer, Fond du Lac; Fred Miller, Neenah; unidentified man.

The more seriously injured: Fred Fortune, Detroit, right leg severed at hip; will probably die; Mrs. Margaret Garvey, Duluth, back wrenched. Earl Heiden, fireman, injured by jumping.

About twenty passengers received minor injuries. That there were not more fatalities is attributed to the fact that all the coaches were steel.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict that the wreck was caused by the malicious throwing of a switch, causing the engine and eight coaches to run on a siding.

Miller and the unidentified man were riding on a baggage car platform. One leg was severed from Miller's body. It was found later and a laundry mark on an undergarment led to his identification.

President Edmund Pennington of the Soo line in Minneapolis stated that the train was deliberately wrecked by train wreckers.

"The lock on the switch was broken off after train No. 3, from Chicago to Minneapolis, passed it," he said. "The switch was turned so as to throw No. 17 into the siding. The lock was found in the field where it had been thrown by the train wreckers."

Engineer August Kuester of Fond du Lac, attempted to jump when he saw the switch turned and was killed by the fall. The two tramps were on the back of the tender of the engine, and were killed when they jumped from the train.

The engine, baggage and mail cars, and two steel coaches were derailed on the track.

WATCHMAN WAS SHOT

Three Masked Men Invade Ravinia Park at Early Hour Tuesday

Three masked bandits, in true wild west fashion robbed the safe at Ravinia Park, after shooting and seriously wounding the watchman, George Pfister, who encountered the men as he was making his regular rounds of the park.

At 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, Pfister, while making the rounds of the park, stepped out of the music pavilion of the park directly into the arms of three masked men, who had tied handkerchiefs over their faces, who seized him, bound him with a piece of wire, hand and foot and threw him onto the ground.

Thinking that possibly other watchmen might be employed at the place, one of the robbers asked Pfister if there were any other watchmen, and Pfister replied "Yes," and shouted at the top of his lungs for help.

One of the men stepped back a step or two at the sound of the shout and drawing a revolver, deliberately shot the bound and helpless man as he lay on the ground.

The bullet entered Pfister's thigh and coursed upwards, inflicting a bad wound.

The men then turned their attention to the office near the main gate. With a cold chisel they knocked off the combination, pried open the door and rifled the safe of its contents, about \$800.

They took the lantern of the watchman to aid themselves in making their escape from the grounds. The watchman, as soon as he could loosen his bonds, crawled on his hands and knees to the casino, where he told the porter there what had happened. Manager A. M. Lowrie, of the park, was notified at his home at Highland Park, as were also the Highland Park police and the Chicago police as well, all of whom were told to be on the lookout for the bandits.

One Way. "How do you hold onto your cook while you are away on your vacation—by paying her a bonus to come back?" "No, by not paying her what I owe her."

CHINESE SLAYER CAPTURED

Detectives Arrest Chow Foo Hung at Waukegan.—He Was Hiding in Cellar.

WOUNDED MAN IDENTIFIES

The Prisoner Refuses to Make Any Statement to the Police.—Lee Society to Aid in Hung's Conviction.

Chow Foo Hung, alias Allico Hung was identified Thursday afternoon as the man who shot and killed Lee Gip Wing and seriously wounded Moy Dung Tone by the latter, who is now at St. Luke's hospital, Chicago.

Hung refused to answer any questions put to him by Inspector Wheeler at the Harrison street police station and was taken to a cell. Attorney John Tyrrell will represent the Lee society, is making a hard fight to prosecute Hung.

Hung was arrested Thursday afternoon in Waukegan at the laundry of Joy Wak Lo, a cousin, by Detectives J. W. Norton and John Ryan from the Harrison street station. He was brought to Chicago and taken to the office of Inspector Wheeler. He refused to answer any question asked by the Inspector. Hung was taken to St. Luke's hospital and there identified by Tone.

Detectives Norton and Ryan received information that Hung was in Waukegan at the laundry of Joy Wak Lo. The Waukegan police were immediately notified and the detectives went to Waukegan. They made the trip by automobile, arriving there about noon.

Waukegan police had already searched the laundry, but were unable to locate the fugitive. The Chinese at the laundry said they knew nothing of the affair. Detectives Norton and Ryan then made another search. They searched the laundry thoroughly, but could find nothing. They also went into a house adjoining and under a bench found a hat and coat.

The Chinese in the laundry could not explain the presence of the hat and coat, which aroused the suspicion of the police.

Descending into the basement, they discovered a door, which was locked and also roped. They removed the rope and forced open the door. The interior was dark and only after a careful search they discovered a blanket on the ground. Beneath the blanket was Hung. He was in a hole, lying at full length, and had the blanket so arranged that it was on a level with the dirt floor.

He was ordered to come out and instead of doing so reached for his hip pocket as if to secure a revolver. The police immediately covered Hung with revolvers and he threw up his hands. As they were taking him from the basement Hung attempted to break away.

A pot of tea and bread were found beside Hung. Detectives Norton and Ryan then returned to Chicago with Hung in the automobile.

Appendix a Waste Basket.

One of New York's biggest scientific surgical choppers has often found toothbrush bristles in a patient's appendix. Two hours after midnight yesterday he operated on a man almost at the point of death, taking out the appendix, which was as big as a deerfoot sausage. In it was a pin all crusted over. For some people the appendix seems to be a waste basket pal!

Had Been in Train.

A man who had undergone a court examination by a lawyer in Chicago without faltering for a second was complimented by the lawyer later for his accurate manner of recalling early and minor episodes of his life. "I was well rehearsed for it," said the witness. "Only yesterday I had to fill out an application for a telephone."

Bound to Get Even.

A 14-year-old French boy, angered the other morning at being awakened too early by his mother, revenged himself by breaking up the furniture in his room, afterwards mounting to the roof of the house and throwing tiles at the people below.

FARMER LOSES MONEY

Robert Boettcher, Round Lake Farmer Swindled out of \$118 by Damsel

HYPNOTISM WASEMPLOYED

Owner Gave Chase but is Stopped by two Men Who are Arrested Later by the Police

Robert Boettcher, a prosperous farmer who resides in the neighborhood of Round Lake, was fleeced of \$118 by a fair haired damsel who operated a spindle wheel on Water street, Waukegan at four o'clock Thursday afternoon, according to the story he told the police.

Boettcher, in true "rube" fashion, blew into town with \$138.20 at noon on Tuesday. During the afternoon he took in all the shows down the pike. He even saw Little Eva do the muscle dance. At four o'clock he wound up at the spindle wheel near the Gunsett saloon on Water street. While standing loitering about this concession he made acquaintance with a young man by the name of Mr. Accomplish who was bemoaning the fact that he was "down in luck" and had been unable to win a \$100 gold watch for ten cents. Mr. Accomplish induced Boettcher to try his luck and turn the spindle for him. Boettcher complied with his request, and would you believe it, Boettcher won the gold watch for his friend.

Boettcher thought that he could use a second gold watch. So he slipped the fair damsel a quarter and tried his luck. He lost. The fair young damsel persuaded him to try again. He did so and lost. Then the young woman told him she would give him back his money he had already lost and five dollars besides if he would turn the spindle for a half dollar. He did and lost. Boettcher turned the spindle one hundred and twenty times. He turned the spindle one hundred times at one dollar a throw. He was to receive his money back and the watch, besides, if he succeeded in winning the watch. When Boettcher swung the spindle the one hundred and twentieth time according to the agreement he was to have received his one hundred and eighteen dollars, the gold watch, and a bonus of ten dollars.

When the spindle stopped on the watch, the fair young damsel threw up her hands, the cogs had failed her. Grabbing up Boettcher's money and her outfit she ran through the rear of her tent and started on a mad race down the street. Boettcher took up chase and just as he neared his victim two of the ladies' friends grabbed him by the shoulder. The two men who held Boettcher while the young damsel made her escape were arrested. The young woman ran into the Gunsett saloon and made her escape through a side exit. Later she returned to the Casperson home on North Genesee street, packed her trunk and took the 4:30 train on the C. & N. W. for Chicago. The two men who held Boettcher while the woman made her escape were arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. They were given a preliminary hearing in the police court. They were held under bonds of \$1,000 and their case continued ten days.

Trouble With Ladies' Watches. "We always have a vast deal more trouble with women than with men about the watches they carry," said a jeweler. "No matter how expensive a lady's watch or how correctly made it seems to need regulation and repair about twice as often as a man's watch. Of course most women forget to wind their watches, but aside from that they wear them so irregularly that the watch has the same environment about three days in seven."

A Lead Pencil Danger. In the United States the danger of putting pencils in the mouth has long been recognized, and in all the schools every precaution is taken to prevent the interchange of pencils as well as the moistening of them with the lips. A great many children and even their elders, who ought to know better, persist in putting pencils in their mouth regardless of the risk they run.

ENDS HIS OWN LIFE

Had Hinted at Domestic Troubles and That he Would End All

In one of the most perplexing incidents that Coroner Taylor has yet been called upon to unravel, William Baining aged about forty-five, of Napanee, Indiana, is believed to have committed suicide due to despair over alleged family troubles, the nature of which no one appears to know.

Baining was an engineer for the contracting firm of Yoder & Schwartz, who are excavating the two mile motor boat canal between Long and Fox Lakes. The dredge is now at Ingleside, and its operators make their residence upon it.

Monday night Baining and a fellow workman named Henry Klein, were at the Sheridan House, a resort on Long Lake, and at five-thirty started to row back to the dredge. Neither was able to swim, it appears.

When the boat got into deep water according to the story told by Klein, Baining suddenly flopped the stern of the boat, not even pausing to jump, executing a sort of back somersault that landed him into the water head first.

He sank from view not to rise again. Klein, fear stricken and unable to swim, laid by to lend a hand in case Baining should reappear but the man in the water did not show up again, nor any trace of him, and Klein put to shore to get aid, summoning many boat parties that used grappling hooks all day and night in vain.

WAR VETERANS HELD MEETING AND ELECTED OFFICERS

The following officers of the Lake County Soldiers' and Sailor's Association were elected at the annual encampment held at Waukegan Friday:

President—T. A. Reynolds, Grayslake.

First Vice President—H. M. Davis, Waukegan.

Second Vice President—Jos. Haycock, Antioch.

Third Vice President—C. E. Webb, Waukegan.

Executive Com.—Fred Worth, Waukegan; George E. Hicks, Waukegan; J. A. Mason, Prairie View; John E. Ballard, Libertyville, Henry Burdick, Antioch.

It has not been definitely settled whether another encampment will be held or not, this question is to be settled at a meeting to be held soon. In case another encampment is planned, it will probably be held at the Sheldon grounds at Lake Era. Mr. Sheldon offered the veterans the use of his grounds, and if an encampment is to be held it will probably be held there.

CHANNEL CONNECTING LAKES NEARLY FINISHED

The people along Fox Lake and Long Lake are watching with interest the progress on the water channel that is being dug between the two above mentioned lakes. The project was promoted by the people of Ingleside and Fox Lake assisted by people owning property bordering the two lakes.

A company was formed known as the Long Lake Improvement Association and is chartered by the state. The Yoder & Schwartz Dredge Co. was employed to build the canal between the two lakes at a cost of about four thousand dollars. The channel to be thirty feet wide and six feet deep which will make the depth sufficient to carry a fifty passenger boat. This will in a way effect the bus line business at Ingleside, as the channel when completed will run within a few rods of the C. M. & St. P., depot the only road that enters the two resort towns. The reason for building the channel was to give the people of Long Lake and Ingleside a direct water connection with the other chain of lakes.

Upon its completion the people of Ingleside and Long Lake will have a direct waterway to Wilmet, Wis., a distance of fifteen or eighteen miles, and also to McHenry a distance of twelve miles.

Useless Worrying. An old author has remarked that there are two things which it does no good to worry about—what you can help, and what you can't help. The latter, because fretting won't help the matter; and in the former, because it is your duty to go and help it, without fretting.

Despair. Miss Budd—What do you think of the coming man? Miss Spinster—Think he must have met with an accident.—Harper's Bazar.

MURDERED AUTO DRIVER

Chicago Man Shot to Death After Mysterious Trip To Cary, Illinois

FOUND THE BODY ON BANK

Before Departure He Told a Friend of Motor Journey in the Pursuit of Some Safe Blowers

On a country road near Cary, thirty miles northwest of Chicago, Frederick Wennerstrom, owner and driver of an automobile, was shot to death some time last week. His body was found Sunday afternoon, lying on a bank of the Fox river, with two bullet holes in the back of his head. The victim was a Chicagoan, living at 833 Buckingham place. His automobile has disappeared.

The case recalls that of Wm. Bate, Jr., a chauffeur, whose murder, Dec. 30, 1904, presumably by a mysterious automobile passenger named Dove has never been solved.

Wennerstrom left Chicago Wednesday evening. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon he drove his machine out of the Monitor garage, 3008 North Clark street.

At 5 o'clock Hunt received a telephone call. The man at the other end of the wire said he was Wennerstrom. Hunt thought the voice peculiar, but gave no further thought to the fact at the time.

"Hello, Harry," said the voice. "I wish you'd tell my wife that I'm going to Crystal lake with a party. I will be back in a couple of days."

Hunt, on his way home that night stopped at Wennerstrom's residence, 833 Buckingham Place, and delivered the message. Mrs. Wennerstrom made no comment.

Nothing more was heard of the driver's actions until 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, when David Joslin, district attorney of McHenry county, called up the Chicago detective bureau and informed them of the murder.

The man's body had been identified by his chauffeur's card. The body was lying not far from the Chicago and Northwestern railway bridge across the Fox River. It seemed to have been thrown to its position on the bank.

The discovery of the body caused Mr. Joslin to recollect a report of last Thursday afternoon that passers had detected blood spots in the midst of zigzag automobile tracks near the Fox river. At the time Mr. Joslin thought it nothing more than some mental by-product of the Beatty trial, but the discovery of Wennerstrom's murder has changed his opinion and placed the report in the light of an important clue.

The zigzag tracks, the police think, indicate that Wennerstrom was shot while sitting in his machine, and that the uncontrolled car wobbled about the road for a short distance before his murderers could catch the wheel.

Detectives Sullivan and Larson were detailed to the case and left immediately for the scene of the murder. The only theory advanced so far proceeds from a casual remark made two weeks ago by Wennerstrom to Hunt, the owner of the garage.

"I'm going out for a two days' trip with some post office inspectors who are hunting a gang of safe blowers," the driver said. "Maybe I won't be back for three days."

The police believe this story improbable, it not being the custom of post-office inspectors to take chauffeurs into their confidence. The facts of the case the police believe, are that Wennerstrom was driving for a gang of safe blowers—the ones who have been robbing banks in northern Illinois for more than two months.

Wennerstrom was 48 years old. He is survived by a wife and a ten year old crippled son. The widow was prostrated when told of the murder.

"My husband had no enemies that I know of," she said. "I can't imagine who could have killed him."

Until two months ago Wennerstrom was a cab driver. At that time he bought a touring car with his savings and went into the business of renting the machine. His car is a thirty horse power six cylinder Schacht with a black body and gray running gear. Its license number is 4283.

ANTIOCH NEWS

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ANTIOCH

ILLINOIS

AMERICAN WOMEN ARGUERS

They Wrangle Over Trifles and Make Life Uncomfortable, Says the Married Man.

"There are three 'Don'ts' which every clergyman could with propriety add as a homily to the wedding ceremony," remarked an unhappy looking married man. "Don't argue, don't bicker, don't nag, and the greatest of these is don't argue, for in the trail of argument troops bickering and a host of other petty, disagreeable traits which lead straight to disaster.

"The habit of arguing over trifles is a dangerous one, yet one that is indulged in by women, and particularly American women. It is not going too far to say that the American woman is more given to argument than any other. She contracts the habit in the cradle and successfully carries it through life.

"The fact that many women use an argument as a safety valve for depression and vent their ill-feeling in this form of wrangling. And generally the smaller the trifle the greater the wrangle. Once an argument is fairly started, no one knows where it may land one. One goes much further than intended, and says things that had better been left unsaid.

"It is a rare woman who can take an impersonal attitude in an argument and maintain it. The average woman quickly becomes personal to the point of rudeness and is often disagreeable. Worse than this, she is not always overly scrupulous in her methods. She will say anything to carry her point, with an absurd disregard for accuracy.

"A certain type of woman instinctively takes the opposite side of a question. If you mildly remark that the day is pleasant, she declares it quite the contrary. This sort of woman has a tremendous power for making life uncomfortable, and her methods may slowly wreck a home."

The Garden of Neatness.

Paul, aged four, had been taught neatness ever since he was big enough to walk. When the warm weather came on a wee plot of ground in the corner of the garden was given to him for his very own to plant things in. His mother showed him how to put the little seeds in the ground, and how to water and care for them and watch to see the tiny sprigs of green force their heads above the earth. At last a few spears of parsley or radishes or whatever it happened to be came up and even flourished.

One morning Paul was discovered in front of the kitchen sink, tip-toe, water streaming over something he clutched in his chubby hands.

"What are you doing, Paulie," called his mother from across the room.

"Washin' dere feet off, muzzer. I took up de flowers in my garden and all dere feet was so terrible dirty. I'm goin' to put 'em back again now."

Prowess of Women.

The athletic young woman, or perhaps the young woman of courage, is doing her full duty these days. In this one city within a week more than one sneak thief has been caught and held by some young woman until he could be taken off her hands by the police or some other assistance. In New York three such cases were reported in a single day. Probably this is not a modern trait of character, but some of it at least may be attributed to the modern training. The time has come when the burglar or sneak thief who expects to get away uncaught will have to make sure there are no women about the premises he intends to raid.

To Purify Drinking Water.

The increasing use of hypochlorite for the purification of drinking water supplies makes the subject of proper methods of applying this and other chemicals a timely one. The usual method of introducing the disinfectant into the suction pipe or suction well has not proved altogether satisfactory, owing to the injury to the pump valves and other difficulties. An ingenious device for applying chemicals directly to water flowing in pipes under pressure is described in a recent number of the Engineering News. The principle of the apparatus consists in so regulating the pressure by chemical contrivances that the solution is forced through the feedpipe at a rate always proportional to the existing rate of flow through the main. From the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Jabbing Her Victims.

"I know what Lucretia Borgia would do if she lived today," "What?"

"She'd go around wearing poisoned batpins."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At Home In Her Sphere.

"You remark," says a correspondent "that many of the peer-actress marriages turn out well. I would add that many of the actress-peerses assimilate their environment rapidly. On the night of the death of the duchess of Devonshire, a young peeress, who was appearing nightly on the stage not so very long ago, joined a party assembled in the drawing room, and with a sad little shrug of the shoulders, essayed the sorrowing remark, 'Well, there's another of us gone.'"—London Opinion.

BOOST FOR JUDGES

TAFT WOULD MAKE \$25,000 THE SALARY OF SUPREME COURT JUSTICES.

BOSTON TALK TO LAWYERS

President Urges Reforms in Legal Procedure, Favors Patent Tribunal and Defends Arbitration Treaties—Judicial Recall Denounced.

Boston.—Addressing the American Bar association in convention here, President Taft denounced by inference the recall as applied to the judiciary, and urged the adoption of the arbitration treaties. He also spoke of the need of reform in legal procedure.

He declared that the initiative should be taken by lawyers and said that it always gave him great pleasure to speak upon this subject "from a pulpit" where his hearers would understand him.

The president said there was need for advancing judicial salaries so that "the best men of the bar" might be secured for the various courts. The United States circuit judges, he said, are not paid so well proportionately as are the United States district judges.

"I think," said the president, "that the salaries of Supreme court justices should be placed at \$25,000 a year." Coming to the question of the power of the courts, the president spoke with vehemence. "Thank God," he said, "we had John Marshall and his associates to decide that the courts are the ultimate tribunal to make the laws that the legislature enacts square with the constitution."

Reviewing briefly the general arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France, the president made it plain that he did not believe that the objections to the treaties were valid.

A resolution denouncing the principle of the recall of judges was adopted by a large majority. It declared that "the application to judges of the principle of recall would create a judiciary whose decisions would not rest upon the law of the land, but would be influenced by transient public sentiment; and that the establishment of such a judiciary would be destructive of our system of government." It was voted that the president of the association appoint a committee representing each state and territory "to take such steps as the committee deemed best to expose the fallacies of judicial recall."

FOOD SHORTAGE IN MEXICO

Man Returning From Sonora Says Crop Failure Causes Disorders.

Douglas, Ariz.—Disorders have occurred in the Montezuma district in Sonora as the result of a food shortage due to crop failures, according to R. L. Cosgrove, who arrived from Montezuma. Failure of crops planted and of many persons to plant crops because they were engaged in the revolution, Mr. Cosgrove says, has caused almost a famine condition and great suffering among the people.

RICH MAN NOW IN PRISON

G. H. Parker of United Wireless Arrives at McNeil Island, Wash.

Seattle, Wash.—George H. Parker of Seattle, convicted in New York of using the mail to defraud in connection with the sale of stock in the United Wireless Telegraph company, was brought to the federal prison on McNeil Island from New York and began serving a sentence of two years' imprisonment. Parker is rated as a millionaire.

FAIR VISITORS IN WRECK

Hocking Valley Coach Overturned as It Enters Columbus, O.

Columbus, O.—Hocking Valley train No. 30, Toledo to Columbus, narrowly escaped a serious wreck when one of the coaches, loaded with visitors to the state fair, left the rails and overturned just after the train had crossed a bridge near Orlentangy park, on the outskirts of Columbus. Many of the passengers received minor bruises and cuts.

BIG NEW SHIP IN SERVICE

Utah, One of the Most Powerful War Vessels Afloat, Is Put in Commission.

Philadelphia.—With its crew of more than 700 men standing at "attention," the battleship Utah, one of the most powerful warships afloat, was placed in commission at the Philadelphia navy yard. After supplies are placed on board the vessel will sail for New York and later will join the Atlantic fleet.

Signals Fall; Cause Fatal Wreck.

Kingston, N. Y.—One man was killed and four seriously injured in a head-on collision between the Rip Van Winkle flyer and a paymaster's train on the Ulster & Delaware railroad at Halcoville. Signals set against the flyer had failed to work.

Three Killed in Army Maneuvers.

Warsaw.—During artillery maneuvers a shrapnel shell exploded in a crowd of peasant spectators. Three persons were killed and sixteen wounded.

OIL OCTOPUS EXPIRES

BIG COMBINE PASSES OUT AS RESULT OF COURT DECISION.

Standard of New Jersey, Great Holding Concern, Must Reorganize—Share Division Task Is Huge.

New York.—The Standard Oil company of New Jersey, the corporation which has been the storm center of anti-trust agitation throughout the country for years, has passed out of existence, as far as its present form and functions are concerned.

Henceforth this famous corporation will cease officially to carry on its operations as the head of a vast organization whose activities extend into almost every part of the world. In obedience to the decree of dissolution of the supreme court, it is to relinquish its control of the subsidiary concerns.

The work of apportioning the company's holdings of the stock of more than thirty subsidiaries affected will occupy at least three months, it is expected, so that the readjustment will not be complete prior to December 1.

The New Jersey company, in addition to acting as the holding corporation, conducts a large oil business and has extensive property holdings. The company, however, has never made a public report, and no opportunity has been afforded for gauging the value of its business, and of its tangible assets.

An official of the company said that the only element of doubt as to the general effect of reorganization on the present stockholders lay in the ability of the constituent companies, operating independently, to produce as large a total of profits as has been possible under the present form of management. As to whether this can be done, he said, only the future will disclose.

CONGRESSMAN DRUBS FOUR

Charles D. Carter Resents Alleged Insult to His Daughter by Clerk in Washington Store.

Washington.—Representative C. D. Carter of Oklahoma created a deal of excitement in fashionable F street and incidentally gave a severe drubbing to four clerks in a department store whom he accused of insulting his sixteen-year-old daughter, Miss Italy Carter.

The Oklahoma congressman, who is seven-sixteenths Indian, put one of the clerks out of commission with his fists and later put the other three, who had come to the rescue of their associate, to rout with his cane.

He quickly departed from the store and, placing his daughter in a passing automobile, hurried to the nearest station house, where he introduced himself, and gave himself up. He explained to Captain Hollenberger the causes leading up to the trouble. He was not detained.

Unless the four clerks demand satisfaction, the incident will be closed, Representative Carter said.

One of the clerks, Joseph Josephson, who is said to have insulted Miss Carter, shows many signs of the encounter. His companions escaped with minor bruises, as the rattan cane carried by the sturdy Oklahoma man was not of a dangerous type.

ELEVATOR DROPS 18 STORIES

Three Persons Have Remarkable Escape From Death When Lift Crashes to Pit.

Chicago.—Three occupants of a derelict elevator cage in the Masonic temple fell 18 stories to the pit below. They were buried in a mass of twisted iron and wood at the bottom of the shaft.

That none was killed is regarded as little short of miraculous, and it is due to the fact that the falling cage was checked somewhat in its descent from the eighteenth to the fifth floor by an unwinding cable.

The crash of the falling cage was heard all over the building and even on the street outside, and hundreds rushed to the scene of the accident.

BELGIUM MAKES WAR MOVE

Garrisons Are Strengthened to Preserve Line If France and Germany Fight.

Liege, Belgium.—An intense sensation has been created among the Belgian people, especially near the boundaries of France and Germany, by the military precautions which are being put into effect by the Belgian government.

Great military activity has been in evidence during the past two years. Large supplies of shells for the frontier forts and rifle ammunition have been sent forward, and additional batteries of artillery and rapid-fire guns have been shipped to re-enforce the posts on all roads leading to the German frontier.

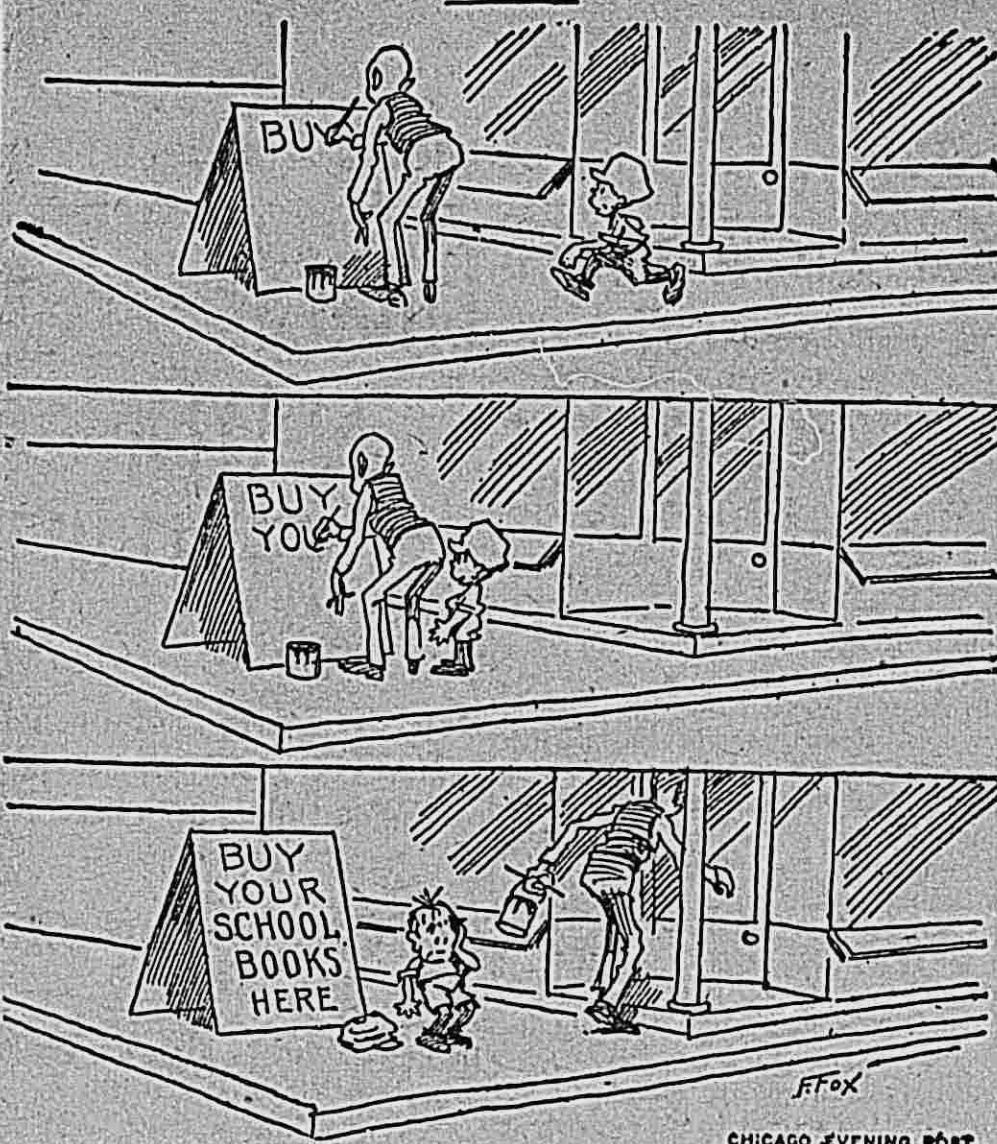
Grain Record Is Broken.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The quantity of grain that has reached Minneapolis during the three days ended August 30 broke all records for the last eight years. A total of 715,000 bushels of grain was brought to Minneapolis on all roads during the three days.

Man Kills Wife and Self.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Dr. Walter Owen Ryan, well-to-do physician, formerly of Springfield, Ill., shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide at their home here.

THE FIRST SIGN OF FALL



CHICAGO EVENING POST

DEFEAT FOR UNION

SHOP FEDERATION IS REFUSED RECOGNITION BY SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

ISSUE NOW UP TO WORKERS

Stand of Harriman Lines Chief Makes Strike on Big Rail System Imminent—No Further Conferences Are Arranged for.

San Francisco.—The Southern Pacific Railroad company, through Julius Kruttschnitt, vice-president and director of maintenance of the Harriman lines, absolutely rejected a demand for recognition of the Federation of Shop Employees, comprising five shop craft unions and 25,000 men.

Whether or not a strike shall be called of all shopmen on the Harriman system rests with the national officers now in this city. F. W. Alhorn of the Southern Pacific bureau of economy, spokesman for Kruttschnitt, made this statement just after the labor officials had left the meeting room in the Flood building: "The railway officials refused to recognize the railway federation while agreeing to discuss their demands with the representatives of their individual crafts."

"As a basis for this refusal they contended that the company cannot conscientiously perform its proper duties to the public, as a quasi-public corporation, and place in the hands of any federation the power that would necessarily be placed in any such organization as was proposed."

The company's refusal to recognize the federation is all that occurred at the conference, and no further meeting between the railroad officials and the union men has been arranged.

After they left Kruttschnitt's office the labor officials refused to discuss the conference, declaring they had nothing to say. Their manner indicated that their patience had been tried by the four hours' debate with the railroad officials. They were brusque and curt and their expression indicated that the situation was serious.

There can be no appeal from Kruttschnitt's decision. J. W. Kline, representing the shopmen, has received a telegram from President Lovett of the Harriman system saying that any action resolved upon by the officials now here would be ratified by the railroad company.

The Southern Pacific company continues to lay off men, between seventy-five and one hundred men from its auditing staff having been dropped. Most of these men have been employed as train auditors, whose work will be done hereafter by conductors.

GEIDEL IS FOUND GUILTY

New York Bell Boy Held for Murder of Guest After Long Jury Battle.

New York.—The jury in the case of Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bell boy, charged with the murder of William H. Jackson in the Iroquois hotel there on July 26, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. The jury had been locked up all night.

By the verdict of the jury Geidel escapes the electric chair, but will be sentenced for a long term in either Sing Sing or Auburn prison.

\$800,000 Deal in Colorado Land. Denver, Colo.—Announcement was made here of the sale of 16,000 acres of land in the Arkansas valley, in the southern part of the state, to George H. Paul of Washington, Ia., for \$800,000.

Aviator Falls Seventy-Five Feet.

Bloomington, Ill.—Harry Poers, aviator, while making an exhibition flight at El Paso fell 75 feet with his machine and narrowly escaped death. An arm and collar bone were broken.

YOUTH SAVES A SHIP

WIRELESS OPERATOR ON LEXINGTON PROVES SELF A HERO.

Sticks to His Post Sending Calls for Help When Vessel Is Tossed by Storm.

Charleston, S. C.—The 12 passengers and crew of 44 of the steamer Lexington declare they owe their lives to the courage and bravery of Jack Scheetz, the sixteen-year-old wireless operator.

Storm-racked for 24 hours, her nose driven deep in the quicksands off Hunting Island, with seas dashing over her, the Lexington threatened to break up and fling her human cargo to death in the seething waters.

But Young Scheetz did not despair. Persistently he ticked out his call for help and kept the terror-stricken passengers from abandoning hope. Finally a terrific wave swept the ship and wrecked the wireless station on board.

For a moment it seemed that hope was dashed, but Scheetz climbed into the rigging and hastily fixed up a station. In imminent danger of a life from the high wind, which threatened to tear him from his seat, and blinded by the spray, Scheetz sent out his plea for aid. Suddenly through the storm he was answered by the revenue cutter Yamacraw, which had heard his call, and came on the way to save the lives of the Lexington's crew and passengers.

ASTOR LIBERAL TO FIANCEE

Millionaire Is Reported to Have Settled Millions Upon Miss Force.

Newport, R. I.—Col. John Jacob Astor has made a large marriage settlement on his fiancée, Miss Madeleine T. Force. The amount of money which will come into the possession of Miss Force the day of the wedding was not announced, but most estimates range from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000. Some believe the sum as high as \$25,000,000, but it is probable that the actual settlement is between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000. Even at that, Miss Force will be the richest bride in many years.

TRY TO AVERT BOY'S HANGING

Wisconsin Citizens Petition Governor of Arkansas for Clemency for Youth.

Madison, Wis.—Believing the hanging of a fifteen-year-old boy will not meet the ends of justice, many citizens of Madison have petitioned Governor Donaghey of Arkansas to extend clemency to Earl Gilchrist, who killed another boy in a street fight. Signers of the petitions will be sought in other cities.

STORK HOVERS AT PALACE

Happy Event in Family of the Crown Prince of Germany Is Forecast.

Dantzig, Prussia.—On publishing the program that has been arranged for Sept. 15, when the German crown prince takes over command of the bodyguard of hussars, the Dantzig Zeitung today announced that Crown Princess Cecile would not be able to come to Dantzig for some time, as she is expecting a family event.

East Coast Has a Deluge.

Philadelphia.—Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware during the last seven days have been deluged with the heaviest rain in twenty-nine years. The weather bureau reports a rain fall of 8.23 inches in Philadelphia.

Crop Nets Farmer \$30,000.

Halleck, Minn.—A. L. Briggs sold a wagonload of timothy seed of this year's crop for \$850. He sold a carload for \$8,000. It is said his 700 acres of timothy will net him \$30,000.

DISFIGURING FACIAL ERUPTION OVERCOME

Woman Tries Resinol With Excellent Results.

"I take pleasure in testifying to the most excellent results from the use of Resinol, both ointment and soap. I had been troubled for four or five years with a very disfiguring eruption on my face, and Resinol has helped it so much." MISS OPAL LILLEY.

"Camp Creek, W. Va." Resinol Ointment is the one recognized safe and sure remedy for every kind of skin trouble, from the common pimple or scratch to eczema, tetter, shingles, milk-crust, dandruff, psoriasis, boils, burns, scalds, carbuncles, felons and sores. It cannot irritate the most delicate skin. It does not contain a particle of lead or mercury, or other poison. It is as harmless and as easy to apply as cold cream. Resinol Ointment is put up in screw-top opal containers, retailing at fifty cents and a dollar.

Resinol Soap similarly medicated, is in many respects the finest toilet and bath soap possible of production. It is delightfully refreshing and is thoroughly antiseptic. It prevents blackheads, pimples and many other skin troubles, and for shampooing and cleansing the scalp there is nothing better. It is especially recommended for children and infants, for its continuous use will keep them exempt from many of the common skin troubles. It is pleasant, refreshing, soothing and preventive. The Resinol preparations are sold by all druggists and dealers in fine toilet articles.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Knew Just What to Do.

A parlor lamp which did duty for the same young man seven nights in the week had struck and was slowly going out. The red glow grew fainter and fainter, and as the shadows merged one by one into the gloom a weird and eerie feeling crept into the young girl's soul. "George," she asked, in tones that were tremulous with suppressed agitation, "what would you do if you were strapped hand and foot in a chair while a candle, stuck in the top of a keg of gunpowder a foot from your head, burned slowly down and down and down?"

And George, who has been gazing expectantly at the lamp, answered, "I would blow it out."

She shivered.

"A Million for Tuberculosis."

This will be the third year that Red Cross Christmas seals have been sold on a national basis. In 1908 over \$135,000 was realized from the sale; in 1909, nearly \$225,000, and in 1910 nearly \$310,000. The slogan for this year's sale is "A Million for Tuberculosis from Red Cross Seals." New York state led the sale last year with 5,955,872 seals, Ohio coming next with 2,743,427, and Wisconsin third with 2,770,112. In addition to these, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, California and Rhode Island sold over a million each. Nashville, Tenn., selling 200,000, was the only city receiving over 100,000 seals which sold every one of them.

Worries of Rich Women.

After receiving requests from begging letter writers for sums amounting in all to \$22,000,000, Mrs. E. H. Harriman of New York, the widow of the railway magnate, has appealed to the bureau of municipal research to superintend her mendicant mail and to assist her in wisely dispensing charity. She is not alone in discovering herself the target of innumerable professional begging letter writers. Miss Helen Gould has received in the last twelve months 50,000 such letters containing requests for sums amounting to \$2,000,000. Wedding rings and offers of marriage from poverty-stricken correspondents are a daily feature of Miss Gould's mail.

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me. "Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

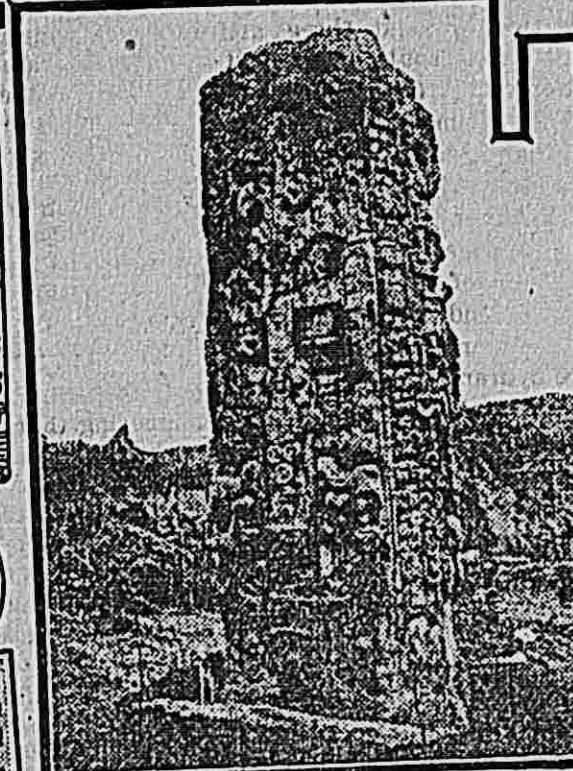
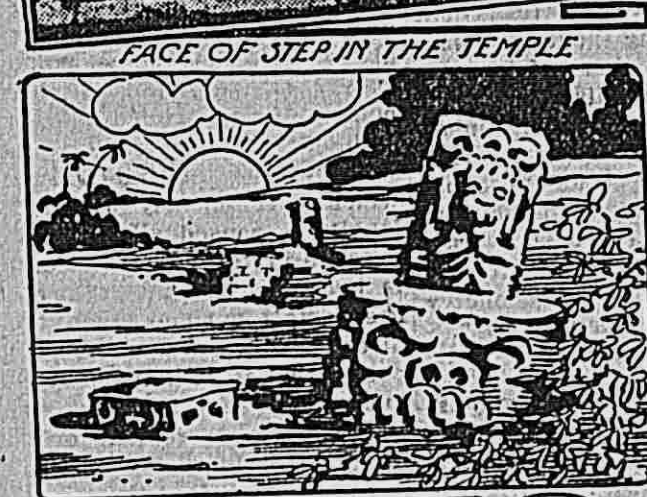
"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."



COPAN, THE MOTHER CITY OF THE MAYAS

By SYLVANUS G. MORELY

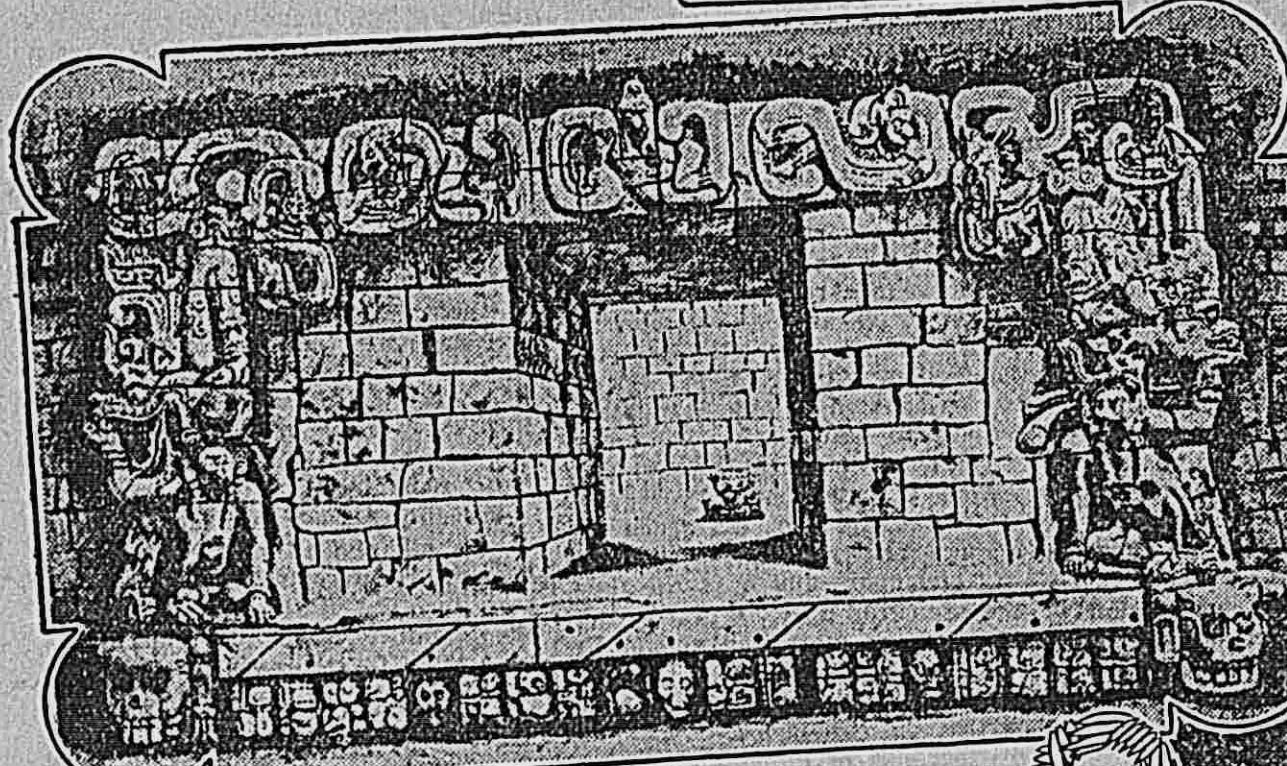
THE ruins of Copan are situated in the valley of the Copan river in the western part of the Republic of Honduras only a few miles from the boundary of Guatemala. Mountains, the foothills of the Cordillera, reaching an altitude of some 2,500 feet, surround it on every side, their lower slopes overgrown with a well-nigh impenetrable thicket of low trees and bushes, and their summits sparsely covered with pine. The valley at this point is about a mile and a half wide, and it is upon this rich river plain that the ancient Maya metropolis was built. The river here flows east and west, now skirting the northern foothills, and again having crossed the plain, rushing along the base of the southern slopes, a modest stream, easily forded in the dry season, but a raging, swollen torrent frequently overflowing its banks after the rains have set in. This pleasant valley surrounded on all side by



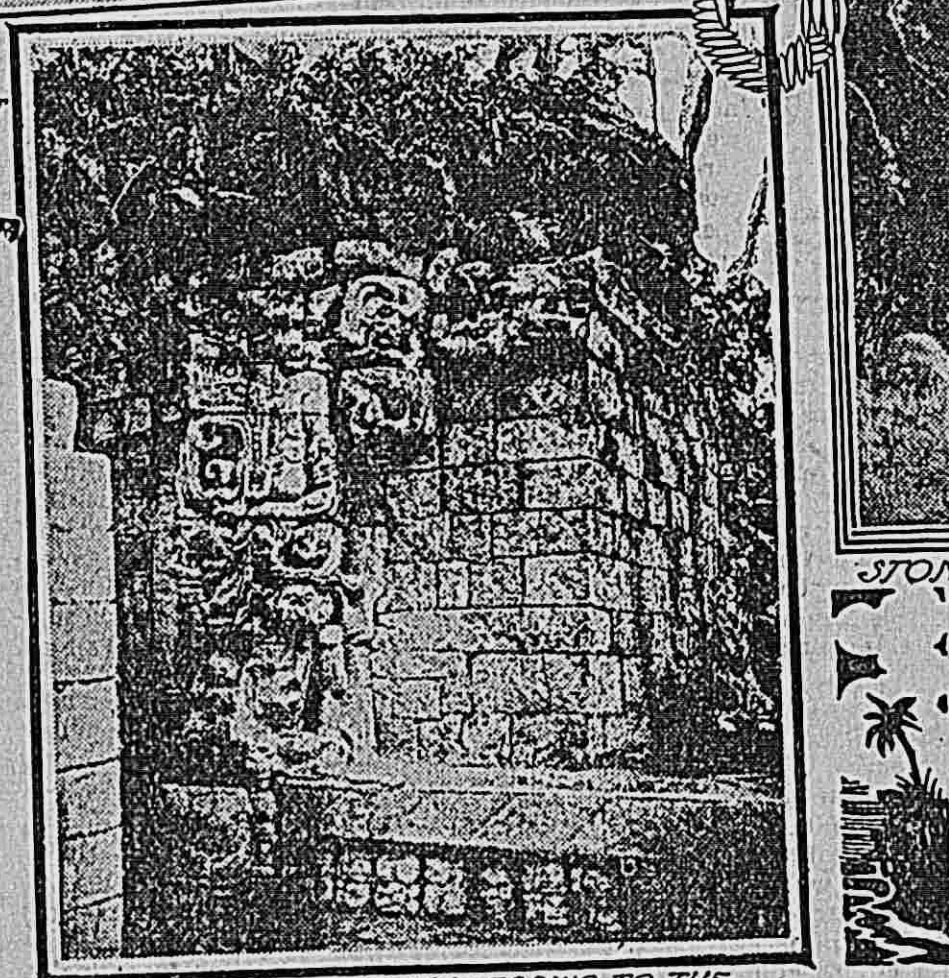
A WELL-PRESERVED STELA



STONE AND IDOL



RESTORATION OF DOORWAY TO INNER CHAMBER OF GREAT TEMPLE



WEST SIDE OF DOORWAY LEADING TO THE INNER CHAMBER

mountains of considerable height, supplied with an abundance of never falling streams, and renowned for its fertility, offers a striking contrast to the parched waterless plains of northern Yucatan, which form the general environment of northern Maya sites. With the former the water supply was never a question of moment, but with the latter its satisfactory solution in a few places only, absolutely determined the distribution of the aboriginal population. And yet, unlike as these two regions are, the Maya civilization, which over spread both of them, was of sufficient homogeneity, as we shall see, to follow in each one much the same lines of cultural development. At the very beginning of our study of Copan we find ourselves confronted with a grave difficulty, namely, the entire absence of aboriginal tradition concerning the place, which consequently renders a reconstruction of the historical background impossible. In Yucatan we were able to piece together somewhat of the early history of the principal cities, such as Chichen Itza, and Uxmal, from the account of native as well as Spanish writers, many of whom derived their information from those well acquainted with the former history of the country. And while this information is often quite fragmentary, nevertheless it sheds a very considerable light on the pre-Columbian history of these two northern sites, and in a measure, at least, dispels that darkness and obscurity which so completely enshrouds almost all the other great centers of the Maya culture.

Concerning the former history of Copan, however, we know absolutely nothing, excepting the tradition of very doubtful value given below. In 1567, or thereabout, Diego Garcia de Palacio, an official of the Audiencia of Guatemala, visited these ruins and later described them in a letter to Philip II, the then king of Spain. In this communication, after a description of the different buildings, he says he endeavored to ascertain who the former inhabitants of the city were:

"I endeavored with all possible care to ascertain from the Indians, through the traditions derived from the ancients, what people lived here, or what they knew or had heard from their ancestors concerning them. But they had no books relating to their antiquities, nor do I believe that in all this district there is more than one, which I possess. They say that in ancient times there came from Yucatan a great lord, who built these edifices, but that at the end of some years he returned to his native country, leaving them entirely deserted."

Unfortunately, the reliability of this tradition is disproved by too many different lines of evidence to permit our accepting it. In the first place, the structures of Copan are far too numerous and massive to have been built within the span of a single life; and its elaborately sculptured monuments are far too intricate to have been carved in one generation with the tools available. Had that "Great lord from Yucatan" lived twice the allotted three score years and ten, his life, even then, could

not have embraced one-fourth of the period of building activity at Copan.

Again, as we shall see, the hieroglyphic inscriptions at Copan indicate that it was far older than any of the Yucatan sites, and that it probably had been abandoned many years before the rise of the great northern cities. Still another reason for doubting that Copan was colonized from Yucatan arises when we examine the historical data bearing on each. All the early writers, native as well as Spanish, with the exception of Palacio, above quoted, pass over the great southern metropolis in absolute silence; but when they come to describe Yucatan nearly all of them mention the two largest of the ancient cities there, Chichen Itza and Uxmal, and in some instances even give brief outlines of their history.

The striking absence of tradition relating to such an extensive site as Copan can only indicate one thing—that its fall and subsequent desolation had outlived the memory of man even at the time of the Spanish Conquest in 1530; and a generation later, when Palacio visited the place, it had been forgotten so long that he was unable to find out anything about its former history except the very dubious tradition given above.

The ruins are more easily reached today from Guatemala than from Honduras, in which latter Republic they are located. One leaves the Guatemala Northern railroad at Zacapa, and either by horseback or cart, journeys eastward for two days, stopping overnight at Jacatan. The actual distance traveled cannot be more than 35 or 40 miles at the outside, but the road is so rough and winds through country so mountainous that it takes two days to reach the ruins after leaving the railroad. The modern village of Copan, where one can secure accommodations of a sort, is about three-quarters of a mile from the main group of ruins. It is built over a part of the site of the ancient city, and has two beautifully sculptured altars standing in the plaza under a large tree. Several other sculptural monuments are to be found in various pigsties and chicken yards throughout the village, and there is another group of two or three, a short distance to the northwest in the "campo santo" or burying ground.

Taking the path leading to the east from the village, a fifteen minutes' walk brings one to the entrance on the west side of the Great Plaza, the largest and doubtless the most important court in the city. This imposing area,

some 300 feet long by 250 wide, is surrounded on three sides by a terrace 10 to 15 feet high. The interior sides of this are stepped so that standing in the center of the plaza the effect is that of a sunken court surrounded on all sides but one, with tiers of stone seats or benches. The southern or open side is occupied by a small pyramid about 20 feet high, which, standing midway between the ends of the terrace, appears to inclose the area. This pyramid, because of its central position with reference to the Great Plaza, must have been a much more important structure than its size would now seem to indicate. Standing on its summit and looking northward, a great open-air auditorium lies at one's feet. Tier upon tier of stone benches rising around its sides, and five great monumental statues, posted like gigantic sentinels guarding its sacred precincts.

This mound, so conspicuously located on the open side of the Great Plaza, attracted the attention of the English traveler and archaeologist, Mr. A. P. Maudslay, who visited Copan in 1885, spending several months there in photographing and making molds of the sculptures and in studying the ruins. He cleared its sides and excavated it. The summit, he says, is very small, and shows no signs of any building ever having stood there. Digging through the floor he sank a shaft into the interior of the pyramid and found at a depth of six feet from the top an earthen pot which contained several jade beads, a few pearls, a jade spindle whorl, perforated disk, and some roughly carved pieces of pearl shell. The bottom of the pot was covered with some finely ground cinnamon and several ounces of quick silver. Fragments of human bones were taken out during the course of these excavations and, finally, at a depth of nine feet below the level of the plain, a skeleton of a jaguar was uncovered.

The use of this pyramid without a building of any kind surmounting it must forever remain a mystery. Perhaps here in full view of the assembled inhabitants of the ancient city were practiced the bloody rites of human sacrifice; or perhaps the decrees of rulers or the omens from above were handed down. Who can say now? One thing alone seems reasonably certain; the close proximity and commanding relation of this pyramid to such a vast open-air auditorium as the Great Plaza indicates that it formerly played some very important part in the life of Copan.

The most interesting feature of the Great Plaza, however, is not this pyramid, but the great sculptured monuments, which are scattered here and there around the inclosure. Of these, five are now standing and three lie prostrate. They average not far from 12 feet in height and are about 8½ feet in breadth. The general treatment of them all is much the same. The side facing the plaza is uniformly sculptured with the likeness of a human being sometimes of one sex and sometimes of the other, carved in very high relief, which, in places, amounts to sculpture in the round. The clothing and head-dresses of these figures are exceedingly ornate.



SEATED FIGURE (PARTIALLY RESTORED) IN CENTER OF STAIRWAY

The sides and backs of these monuments are usually covered with hieroglyphics, though this latter is not a constant feature. Near each one of them, usually just in front, there is a smaller block of stone, sometimes round and sometimes square. These, because of their close connection with the larger monuments, have been called altars, and it is not unlikely that they may have served some such a purpose. They are elaborately sculptured with grotesque figures and in some cases with hieroglyphics also. Leaving the Great Plaza and its interesting monuments behind, and proceeding southward about 100 yards, we enter a narrow court 290 feet in length by 135 feet in width. This inclosure has been named "The Court of the Hieroglyphic Stairway," because of its most remarkable feature—an imposing flight of stairs ascending the pyramid at its southern end. This stairway, including the elaborately sculptured balustrades on each side, measures 33 feet in width. Its steps, which average a foot in height, have their vertical faces covered with hieroglyphics.

This monumental stairway, rising steeply for 90 feet, its steps and balustrades elaborately sculptured, and full-size human figures occupying its center at regular intervals clear to the summit, must have presented in former times a striking appearance and offered an effect but little short of stupendous.

Ascending the steep slope which forms the southeastern side of the court of the Hieroglyphic Stairway, we find ourselves on the summit of a broad terrace overlooking the Eastern Court. This inclosure, though somewhat small (about 125 feet square), originally must have been one of the most beautiful parts of the city, judging from the elaborate sculptures now adorning it in great profusion. On its south side rises the highest pyramid at Copan, the summit 112 feet above the level of the river. Across the greater part of the western side extends a broad, rampant jaguars sculptured in high relief. This flight of steps leads to a broad terrace overlooking another court. The remaining sides of the Eastern Court are occupied by high terraces, which support a number of ruined structures. One of these on the northern terrace was excavated by Mr. Maudslay, who found there a beautiful interior doorway nine feet wide, over which there is an elaborate frieze supported at its ends by crouching human figures of heroic size, the whole being carved in high relief almost amounting to sculpture in the round.

The structures on the eastern and remaining terrace have for the most part disappeared, their destruction having been due to a change in the course of the Copan river, which now washes the exterior base of this terrace. This cutting away of the great substructure of the main group of buildings by the river is one of the most interesting and at the same time of the most deplorable features at Copan, since ultimately, if unchecked, it can mean nothing more nor less than the total destruction of the city.

But this wholesale demolition is not being accomplished without its accompanying lesson in archaeology. This great vertical wall, cut by the river all along the eastern side of the main group, is the largest cross-section of an archaeological site in the world. Here, like an open book, one may read the successive periods of the city's growth. At different levels from the hollows upward throughout the rubble hearing of the substructure there are horizontal strata of cut paving stones. These are the pavements of different plazas dating from successive epochs of the city's history, and they clearly demonstrate that the growth of Copan has been gradual. As time passed and the population increased, newer and larger structures and plazas were built to meet the needs of the growing city. These constructions, as we see from the cross-section of the substructure, were built directly above the older ones. When it became necessary to build a new plaza its rubble foundations were laid on the paving of the old plaza which it was to replace, and thus the highest of the substructure slowly increased. A careful study of the floors of these successive plazas would doubtless teach much as to the different epochs of the city's occupancy, and might even reveal important facts relative to its history.

Before closing this description, it may not be out of place to explain here our reasons for having called Copan "The Mother City of the Mayas." Briefly stated, it is because of the greater antiquity of its hieroglyphic inscriptions as compared with those of every other Maya city now known. This greater age of Copan is indicated, not only by the actual dates recorded in its earliest inscriptions, but also by a cruder technique in their execution. Later, in the best period of the southern Maya civilization, sculpture is found to be in very high relief or even in the round, and is characterized by a great profusion and elaboration of detail. Nothing of this, however, appears in the earliest monuments at Copan, where the relief is so low that it amounts to little more than incised lines; the sculptor apparently not feeling sure enough of his technique to attempt anything more ambitious.

Aside from this question of technique, however, the dates themselves recorded on these more crudely sculptured monuments are much earlier than those on the more elaborate ones. The earliest historic date at Copan preceded the earliest historic dates of all the other great Maya cities by intervals ranging from 20 to 300 years, or, expressed in terms of Maya chronology, from one to fifteen katuns, the Maya "katun" being approximately equal to 20 of our own years.

For these two reasons, then, the more primitive character of its earliest monuments and the actual priority of its earliest dates, we have called Copan "The Mother City of the Mayas."

ORIGIN OF A SONG

History of "The Little Brown Church in the Vale."

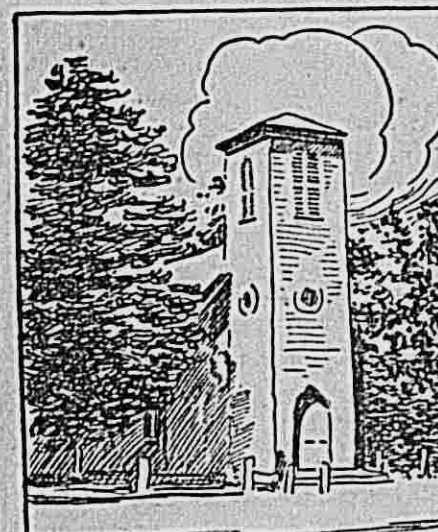
Touching Little Ditty Composed by an Iowa Physician Fifty Years Ago Has Since Been Sung Around the World.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Not so very long ago the writer attended a great religious convention. There were thousands of people in attendance. There were great speeches and great singing. The influence of this great meeting was so inspiring that hundreds of men marched the streets with banners bearing appropriate mottoes. Nearly every convention has a favorite song. The favorite song at this convention was, "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," and it was sung with an enthusiasm that would make any one want to come to the church in the wildwood or anywhere else where a church might be located.

The town of Bradford, Iowa, has to do with the history of the song. The homes in this little village, as easterners would call it, are of the New England type and shelter a class of people who stand for moral, intellectual and religious development.

In 1859 or 1860—or thereabouts—the good people of Bradford resolved to build a church where they might worship God and teach their children the importance of Christian living and Christian service. The times were close and the people were poor; but, being "masters of circumstances and not their abject slaves," they conquered the hard times and their poverty by donations of stone, lumber, hardware, paint, and labor. The Congregational Church Building Society came forward with a generous donation of money, and the little brown church was ready for dedication without debt.

A little to the south of Bradford lies the little town of Fredericksburg. In this little town, surrounded by one of the most fertile farming regions in the world, lived a physician, W. S. Pitts. He was born in New York, received his degree from Rush Medical



The Little Brown Church.

College, and, pitching his tent in Fredericksburg, Iowa, gave forty of the best years of his life to his profession.

Dr. Pitts was quite a noted man and had a large and increasing practice. His round of calls included Bradford. He was well acquainted with her people and took a lively interest in everything that pertained to their welfare. He heartily seconded their efforts in building the little church. Dr. Pitts was also a man of musical and literary turn of mind. Just prior to the dedication of the church he was inspired to write a song to be used on dedication day. He said, speaking of his songs, "I call them inspirations, as they came to me with force, and I had to write them out."

The name of the song may not have been less inspired. The little church is surrounded by large, stately trees whose overhanging branches have sheltered both it and its worshippers from the hot rays of the summer's sun and the cold blasts of the winter's wind. And as he thought of this little sanctuary surrounded by these great giants of the forest whom God planted there, as if to protect His chosen ones from harm, he penned this title, "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," to his song and wrote:

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No livelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a bright Sabbath morning
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in the vale.

There, close by the church in the valley,
Lies one that I loved so well;
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow;
Disturb not her rest in the vale.

There, close by the side of that loved one,
'Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom,
When the farwell hymn shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

CHORUS.
Oh, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

This little bit of history will correct a wrong impression that "The Little Brown Church in the Vale" is only a child of the imagination, and to assure all that it is "a sure enough church," and can be seen by any one who will make a pilgrimage to Bradford. "The Little Brown Church" still remains as a monument to the enterprise and devotion of the pioneer Christians of the vicinity of Bradford.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1911

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One who has never had need of a friend does not know the value of one.

Ananias was the first man to discover that any kind of free advertising pays.

Next to not having an automobile ourselves, we would rather our friends did not.

Lillian Russell is to marry an editor. He will never run short of news thereafter.

In the graft cases the man "higher up" seems to be the lowest of the bunch.

When a trust is ordered to dissolve it is very kindly given its choice of a solution.

Man's brain is divided into two sections. Woman probably dissects hers to suit her own manner of passing it around.

They tell us that all flowers grow out of the dust of the dead. So do widows' weeds.

Real, regular hen's eggs with 18-karat yolks will again be a scarcity in a month or so.

Hard luck never fusses very long around the man with a determination to get there anyway.

There's one nice feature about Labor Day and Thanksgiving. They always come on a school day.

The fellow who gets up early enough to see the sun set on a fall day, sees the glory of the Lord.

Foodstuffs are said to be lower now than five years ago. Guess our grocer doesn't read the papers.

The man who tells lies that please is more respected than he who tells the truths that have a sting.

We read in a daily that the world is being flooded with gold. It is still low water mark out this way.

The oceans are said to be 170 million years old. They show a stick-to-itiveness worthy of emulation.

What the average militant suffragette wants is a man to relieve her of responsibilities at the polls.

A member of a watch trust is reported to be in danger of getting a jail sentence with a 20-year guarantee.

Rockefeller says he is always glad to see a man live within his income. He must be well satisfied with himself.

Many there are who knock marriage—but even they must acknowledge that it comes ahead of divorce and alimony.

Dorothy Fish and S. H. Bass have been married in Brooklyn. They ought to have no trouble in getting minnie bait.

There are no swear words in the Japanese language—and we are afraid of war with a country with such a language.

If the government could be induced to donate its red tape for use as binder twine, the agricultural vote would be fixed solid.

Hobson thinks we may lose the Philippines. That's the first optimistic expression we have had from him for quite a period of time.

"Sing for an hour every day and you will not have indigestion," says a physician. Most of the neighbors will probably imagine you have, however.

Notice to Receive Bids

Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch.

Notice is hereby given, that the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch, Illinois, will receive proposals or bids until the hour of opening the same, as hereinafter set forth, for the construction of the proposed improvement as follows:

A six inch cast iron water supply pipe, of a weight of thirty three (33) pounds per lineal foot, to be constructed and laid in depot street (so called) from and connecting with a water supply pipe now laid in Fox River Road, at the intersection of said Fox River Road with Depot Street (so called), at a point fifteen (15) feet north of the center of said Depot Street (so called), and seven (7) feet east of the center of said Fox River Road; thence extending east, and easterly, parallel with, and fifteen (15) feet north and northerly from the center of said Depot Street (so called) to a point in said Depot Street (so called) which intersects the east line of lot twenty two (22) and said line produced northerly, in County Clerk's Subdivision. Together with two (2) fire hydrants. One gate valve with valve box, one six inch tee; and in trenches excavated to such a depth, that there shall be five and one half (5 1/2) feet of earth above the top of the pipe. All in the village of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois.

The plans and specifications for said improvement are now on file in the office of the President of the Board of Local Improvements of said Village. Said bids or proposals shall be delivered to the President of the Board of Local Improvements and will not be considered unless accompanied by a check, certified by some reliable bank, payable to the order of the President of said Board of Local Improvements, in his official capacity, for, not less than ten (10) per centum of the aggregate of said proposal or bids.

Payment for said improvement shall be made in bonds, and shall draw interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum.

Said proposals or bids shall be opened, examined and publicly declared by said Board at a meeting thereof, to be held in the Village Pumping Station in said Village of Antioch, Illinois, at the hour of seven o'clock in the evening on September 19th, A. D. 1911.

Dated September 5th, 1911.
Chase Webb,
James H. Reading,
Henry Pitman.

Members of the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch, Illinois.

Notice to Receive Bids

Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch.

Notice is hereby given, that the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Antioch, Illinois, will receive proposals or bids until the hour of opening the same, as hereinafter set forth, for the construction of the proposed improvement as follows:

A six inch cast iron water supply pipe of a weight of thirty three (33) pounds per lineal foot, to be constructed and laid in Ida Avenue, from and connecting with a water supply pipe at the intersection of Ida Avenue and Fox River Road, at a point 7 feet east of the center of Fox River Road, and eighteen (18) feet south of the north street line of Ida Avenue produced westerly; running thence east, parallel with the north line of Ida Avenue to a point which is ten (10) feet east of the west line of lot one (1) in Block one (1) of Davis Addition to said Village of Antioch, produced south; together with two (2) fire hydrants, one gate valve with valve box, and in trenches excavated to such a depth that there shall be five and one half (5 1/2) feet of cover above the top of the pipe; all in the Village of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois.

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Both Deceived.
She—"You deceived me when I married you." He—"I did more than that. I deceived myself."—Boston Transcript.

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A six inch cast iron water supply pipe, of a weight of thirty three (33) pounds per lineal foot, to be constructed and laid in Fox River Road in said Village of Antioch, from and connecting with a water supply pipe now laid in said Fox River Road, at a point seven (7) feet east of the center of said Fox River Road, and two thousand three hundred four (2304) feet south of the north line of section eight (8) in Antioch Township, Lake County, Illinois, running thence northerly, parallel with, and seven (7) feet easterly from the center of said Fox River Road to a point which is ten (10) feet northerly from the southerly line of lot one (1) of Block's Addition to said Village of Antioch, produced westerly; together with seven (7) fire hydrants, one gate valve with valve box, and in trenches excavated to such a depth that there shall be five and one half (5 1/2) feet of cover above the top of the pipe. All in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois.

The plans and specifications for said improvement are now on file in the office of the President of the Board of Local Improvements of said Village. Said bids or proposals shall be delivered to the President of the Board of Local Improvements, and will not be considered unless accompanied by a check, certified by some reliable bank payable to the order of the President of said Board of Local Improvements, in his official capacity, for, not less than ten (10) per centum of the aggregate of said proposal or bids.

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A six inch cast iron water supply pipe of a weight of thirty three (33) pounds per lineal foot to be constructed and laid in Spafford Street, from and connecting with a water supply pipe now laid, at the intersection of Spafford Street and Channel Lake Road, at a point in said Channel Lake Road which is twelve (12) feet south of the north line of said Channel Lake Road, and eighteen (18) feet east of the west line of Spafford street produced north; thence south, parallel with, and eighteen (18) feet east of the west line of said Spafford street, to a point ten (10) feet south of the north line, produced east, of lot nine (9) in Spafford's Subdivision; together with two fire hydrants. One gate valve with valve box, and in trenches excavated to such a depth that there shall be five and one half (5 1/2) feet of cover above the top of the pipe, all in the Village of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois.

The plans and specifications for said improvement are now on file in the office of the President of the Board of Local Improvements of said Village. Said bids or proposals shall be delivered to the President of the Board of Local Improvements, and will not be considered unless accompanied by a check, certified by some reliable bank, payable to the order of the President of said Board of Local Improvements, in his official capacity, for, not less than ten (10) per centum of the aggregate of said proposal or bids.

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Dated September 5th, 1911.

Subscribe for the News

Fame vs. Fortune.

An anecdote is related of Benjamin West, that when a small boy in his Pennsylvania home, he accompanied a neighbor's son to mill, sharing, boy-like, in his ride upon the bags of grain. As they rode leisurely on, they discussed their plans for the future, and Benny surprised his young playmate by announcing his designs to become an artist and paint the portraits of kings, queens and nobles.

"Very well," returned the rustic; "I intend to be a tailor."

"Then you may ride by yourself," exclaimed Benny, leaping down from the back of the thrice-laden horse; "I'll not ride with a boy who looks no higher than that."

Benny's ambition was gratified; he lived to paint portraits of the noble and the royal, winning plenty of fame, but a very moderate share of fortune.

He was offered the distinction of knighthood, but prudently declined; he was not rich enough to support a title.

The incipient tailor probably made a fortune in ready-made shoddy, and if he had been where such trappings are in the market, might perhaps have purchased the baronetcy which West was too poor to accept.

Elevation Affecting Steam Engines.

Remembering that water boils more readily, that is, with less heat, at high altitudes, it appears to be only reasonable to expect that steam would have less force on high mountains than in valleys. An engineering authority tell of a large gas plant which was some time ago exported from Great Britain and erected at a location several thousand feet above sea level. The engines did not give the power expected from them, and several reasons were advanced to account for this deficiency. It was finally concluded that the loss of power was due to the altitude of the power station. Upon investigation of the theoretical and practical considerations involved it was found that there is a loss of about one per cent. of the indicated horse-power for each 1,000 feet increase in elevation. The effect of an increase in elevation on an engine with a low ratio of compression is slightly less than on an engine with a high degree of compression.

No More of That for Her.

"I want you to become my spirit wife," said the organizer of a new cult.

"Not for a minute," replied the lady who had been inclined to become his follower. "My husband told me before we were married that I was his angel, and after my experience with him I'm through playing the part of a spirit."

Learn to Swim.

Of the thirty-third victim of drowning in the waters near St. Louis this season his mother said: "He was a wonderful athlete. He could do anything except swim, and I'm sure I don't know why he never learned." It is evident that this mother was not averse to her son's learning to swim. Unfortunately many women are opposed to boys acquiring this useful art, fearing accidents while learning. This is unwise.

If one travels at all, it is impossible to avoid the water. With two-thirds of the earth's surface covered by water the chances are numerous that ignorance of swimming may be fatal. Swimming is one of the most healthful and enjoyable of exercises, with advantages of still greater importance. The drowning of good swimmers is exceptional, while the loss of life of those who cannot swim and get into deep water is the rule. Swimming should be taught in all the schools, and those who have not acquired the art as children should learn it at once.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Provided for by Nature.

Moles and the mole cricket have the same problem to negotiate in cutting caves in the ground, so here an insect and an animal both have the same shaped forelegs and shovel-like hands and claws.

An Ordinance Entitled

Annual tax levy ordinance of the village of Antioch, in the county of Lake and state of Illinois.

BE IT ORDAINED

By the president and board of trustees of the village of Antioch in the county of Lake and state of Illinois.

Section 1. There shall be levied, assessed and collected upon all of the property subject to taxation within the village of Antioch, in the County of Lake and state of Illinois, as the same is assessed and equalized for state and county purposes, for the current year A. D. 1911, as follows:

For street and bridge

purposes.....\$500.00

For all other purposes enumerated in the annual appropriation bill heretofore passed by the village board of said village.....nothing

making a total of.....\$500.00

Section 2. That the village clerk of the village of Antioch shall file a certified copy of this ordinance with the County Clerk of the county of Lake in the state Illinois, as required by the statute of said state in such case made and provided, so that such tax may be extended and collected according to law.

Passed September 5th, 1911.

Approved September 5th, 1911.

Chase Webb

President of the Village Board.

Attest: L. M. Hughes

Village Clerk.

TIME BY MERIDIANS

ARRANGEMENT THAT MAKES THE COMMON STANDARD.

System Dates From 1883, and Was Devised to Meet the Requirements of the Railroads—Explanation is Simple.

The measure of any circle, including the circumference of the earth, of course, is 360 degrees. The earth revolves on its axis once in 24 hours; hence the sun appears to pass over one-twenty-fourth of the circumference of the earth in one hour. It is always noon at some point on the earth's surface, and of course at a point half-way around the earth, it is midnight. The extension of the railway systems of the United States, which cover nearly 60 degrees of longitude, caused all kinds of trouble because of the difference of time. It is noon by the sun at any point on the earth's surface when the sun is directly over the meridian of that point—that is, it is noon by sun time; but nobody runs by sun time. Why? Because the movement of the earth in its orbit is faster in winter than in summer; so that the time commonly called "sun time," at each city, is not sun time, as measured by the minute the sun reaches the meridian of that point; but, what is called "mean time," which is the average time throughout the year that the sun would be on the meridian if the motion of the earth were absolutely equal at all points in its orbit.

The more the railway business of the country increased, the greater became the trouble. So, in 1883, the system called "standard time" was devised and adopted by all the railroads in the United States. The plan—and a remarkably wise one—was to designate certain meridians, 15 degrees apart—and where the difference in actual sun time would, of course, be exactly one hour—and have the time be the same for a space of country, of which these meridians should be the middle.

The first meridian is that of 75 degrees west of Greenwich. This line passes just east of Philadelphia. For seven and one-half degrees east and west of this, the railroads keep what is known as "eastern time." The next meridian is that of 90 degrees west of Greenwich, which passes through Wisconsin, eastern Iowa and close to Memphis. This is called "central time." The next is the space, 15 degrees wide, of which the meridian of 105 degrees west of Greenwich is the middle. That meridian passes through the eastern edges on Montana and Wyoming, and just west of Denver. This is called "mountain time." The next time-strip has its middle on the meridian of 120 degrees west of Greenwich, which passes through Washington, Oregon and California. This is called "Pacific time."

For instance, suppose one is traveling from San Francisco east, and sets his watch in that city. Suppose he comes east over the Union Pacific. At Ogden, which the railroad has made the point of time-division, he sets his watch an hour faster. At Cheyenne Mills, Colo., he sets it an hour faster again, for the changes from mountain to central time. He reaches Chicago, and goes east over the Lake Shore. At Buffalo he sets his watch one hour faster, that being the dividing point between central and eastern time. When he does this he finds his watch agreeing with the time of the places through which he passes, and with the railway timecards. If he traveled westward, he would simply set his watch one hour slower at the point named.

Jewels That Deck Queen.

At almost all the court functions which have been so numerous this month the queen's preference for diamonds over any other jewels has been invariably manifested. Beautiful as are sapphires, emeralds and other colored stones, it is certain that no gem can compete with diamonds in brilliance of effect.

They are the court stones par excellence and set off the magnificence of a court toilet as no other jewel can. Diamonds are particularly becoming to the queen, and her majesty never looks better than when wearing her high crown of alternate Maltese crosses and fleurs de lis and her dog collar of diamonds of lattice work design.

Queen Alexandra, on the other hand, had a marked preference for pearls and colored stones, particularly amethysts, of which her majesty possesses a beautiful parure, which does not form part of the crown jewels but is her own private property.—London Globe.

Fine Work by Southern Boys.

A few years ago the average yield of corn to the acre in South Carolina was a fraction over eight bushels; last year the crop had grown to an average of 18 and a fraction bushels. This shows growth in intelligence of culture as well as in quantity, says a writer in the American Magazine.

The cause of the increase has been the boys of South Carolina, and in fact of the whole south. Jerry Moore, who in 1910 produced 228 bushels of corn on one acre of land, is the champion of an army of over 5,000 boys in South Carolina alone enrolled in the Boys' Corn clubs of the south. They have not only been learning what can be done on the farms with a scientific application of fertilizers and a deeper furrowing of the plow, but they have taught their elders.

Migratory Birds.

In a recent issue of the National Geographic Magazine Mr. Wells Cook of the United States biological survey, has presented an interesting study of bird migration. In his article he tells us that the cliff swallows which nest in Nova Scotia leave the Gulf coast of Mexico about March 10 and arrive at their destination two months later, on May 10. Most of the birds that spend the winter in Central or South America, he says, take the direct route across the gulf instead of going via Texas or by way of Florida, Cuba or Yucatan, and this aerial journey means a single flight of from 600 to 700 miles with no alighting place.

But the greatest traveler of all is the golden plover, which nests in summer on the arctic shores of North America, whence it migrates to Labrador, and at Nova Scotia begins a 2,500 mile flight to South America. Its winter home is in Argentina, and after a six-month stay there it comes back across the gulf and up the Mississippi valley, and when it is again at its summer home it has covered about 15,000 miles. The arctic terns accomplish in 20 weeks a round trip of 25,000 miles between the arctic and antarctic oceans.

Danger in Floor Oils.

There is a warning to housekeepers and to all who have the care of buildings in the fatal fire at Nantucket a few days ago.

The bathhouse that burned so rapidly that two young women were killed had just been oiled. There are oils and oils; some are highly inflammable, others are comparatively safe, though nearly all used for this purpose will burn when a flame is applied to them. A mop used for the oiling was near the match thrown to the floor by a careless guest. It caught instantly, and the fire spread so rapidly that those who escaped did so by jumping into the water surrounding the bathhouse.

Probably there was a large amount of the oil, applied carelessly to the floor, in the expectation that it would soak in. But the lesson is that oil should not be used too liberally, as it so often is, wherever matches may be dropped. Test your oil before using it, and then be careful.

Ministers.

Much alarm is done by the excellent men and women who gather up all the charges of cruelty against surgeons and physicians and publish them in the interest of humanity. We make no exception, not even in the case of missionaries, when we say that there is no class in the community which furnishes more heroic examples of devotion to the interests of mankind than the nurses and physicians who spend their lives not only in ministering to the sick, but in devising new ways to relieve suffering and in tracing out the secret causes of disease. Every month we read of physicians who have lost their lives in the conduct of experiments designed solely to banish the plagues which devastate society. They die of yellow fever, the plague, leprosy, the baneful effects of radium and the new applications of the secret forces which are just coming under experiment in chemical laboratories.—Christian Register.

Getting His Measure.

"Isn't that young man remarkably fond of outdoor sports?"

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "He merely enjoys having his picture taken in outing clothes."

Making News of Virtue.

Crime is exaggerated by critics of the newspaper more than by the newspaper itself. Criminal news actually forms a much smaller part of the normal newspaper than many fault-finders loosely assume. The Boston press gave more space to Moody and Sankey in their first great series of meetings thirty-five years ago than it ever had given to any unworthy pair, and within two years the reports of a big and protracted religious rally in Boston filled a larger number of news columns than the reports of any criminal case in the history of the city.

While the unusual is the news most in demand by editors and readers, it is not necessarily news of the unusually bad. The virtuous, if their virtue takes unusual shape or scope, can make news. Virtue itself, however, is not news, and it will be a sorry day when simple well doing becomes news in any community.—Boston Globe.

Thrashing Machines.

The fall is the most ancient instrument for thrashing grain, although it is possible that the tramping of the straw under the feet of horses, oxen and men is a close second. The Romans used a machine called the "Tribulum," a sledge loaded with stones or iron, and drawn over the grain sheaves by horses or oxen. The first machine attempted in modern times for the work of thrashing was invented by one Michael Menges, of Edinburg, about 1732. Some 80 years later Andrew Melkie built a similar machine. It was not until the latter half of the nineteenth century, however, that the thrashing machine reached anything like its present perfection.

Religion and Business.

Many of the cathedrals of Europe are situated beside markets, and trafficking is done upon their steps and clear up into their recessed portals.

The One Best Method.

There are innumerable methods of courting, but the best method is to be rich.—Frank Richardson.

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 28—Butter firm at 26c. Output for the week, 839,800 lbs.

Miss Maude Brogan of Kenosha, was home over Labor Day.

Miss May Polka of Chicago, visited friends here Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. Dean of Chicago, visited at Wm. Kelly's Sunday.

Mrs. Will Blanchard of Woodstock, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Proper of Cleveland, Ohio, visited Sunday at the home of Charles Pullen.

Mr. and Mrs. Galpin of Chicago visited over Sunday at the home of Albert Tiffany.

Mr. Beattie of North Crystal Lake, visited Sunday at the home of H. J. Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Webb and sons of Waukegan, visited at the home of N. Pullen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Green and son of Chicago, visited at the home of Rev. Stixrud over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David McGuire of Chicago, visited relatives and friends at Channel Lake over Labor Day.

The two days old child of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Crawford who reside east of Pikeville, died on Sunday last.

The three years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Turnock, was severely bitten in the lip by a dog, on Wednesday.

Dan Schneider, wife and daughter of Chicago, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Simons Sunday and Labor Day.

Mrs. H. F. Beebe spent the latter part of last and the first part of this week at the home of her daughter at Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Van Patten left Tuesday morning for an auto trip to Seunemin and Pontiac, Ill., expecting to be gone about two weeks.

For Sale Cheap.—Traction engine, cider mill, spring wagon, 200 egg incubator and Retter hot air engine. Inquire of J. Horcher, Lake Villa.

Ernest Kelly of Chicago visited over Sunday at his home. Claire Kelly who has been enjoying a few weeks vacation returned to his work in Chicago Monday.

Marshall's report for the month of August—Crown Tent show \$2.00. Crystal theatre \$5.00. Adams show \$2.00. Merrygoround \$18.00. Two meters \$7.40. Total \$34.40. F. G. Hooper, Marshal.

For Sale or Rent—Seven room cement block house, cement basement, cistern, barn, well, 3 acres of land. Northwest corner of Antioch. Apply O. Olsen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Osmond and daughter, Miss Carrie and son Lester left Tuesday morning for Manlius, N. Y., the boyhood home of Mr. Osmond. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

A new \$30,000 administration building for the Lake County Tuberculosis Institute, was asked of the directors by Manager W. H. Watterson of the colony at the regular meeting of the directors of the colony held at the institution Monday afternoon. There was barely a quorum of directors, and executives present at the session but nevertheless those who were present decided that certain things should be done, and started plans looking towards those ends.

Mr. Andrew Straghn celebrated his 86 birthday Sunday by giving a dinner to a number of relatives. About 20 were present. He received a number of nice presents. The out of town guests were: Mrs. Martha Dunlay and son, Fred Shanks all of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton of Waukegan, John Straghn and wife and children of Rosecrans. After spending the day with Mr. Straghn they returned to their homes wishing him many more such happy birthdays.

Chas. Harden met with quite a serious accident last Thursday afternoon while in the act of gathering crab-apples for shipment. Mr. Harden had climbed into the tree and was standing on one limb, at the same time having a firm hold on a branch above. Suddenly the limb upon which he was standing gave way and at the same time the one to which he was holding snapped throwing him heavily to the ground a distance of about twenty feet. His arm was broken close to the shoulder joint, and this coupled with a severe shaking up and a number of bruises made his condition quite critical for a few days, but at the present time he is gaining as rapidly as could be expected.

NOTICE.

If you want a Suit, Coat or Skirt that will give satisfaction, select your style, and material from my new fall catalog, and have it tailored to your measure, as cheap as ready-made, fit guaranteed.

Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Geo. Webb was a Libertyville visitor Tuesday.

Wm Lund of Chicago, visited Antioch friends Sunday.

Many are attending the County Fair at Libertyville this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes on Wednesday, Sept. 6, a baby girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Dunford, Tuesday, Sept. 5, a daughter.

Miss Lulu Mack of Evanston, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bristol of Chicago, spent over Sunday at the latter's home.

Harold Williams of Chicago, visited the first of the week at his home here.

John Bohrn and family entertained relatives from Chicago over Labor Day.

Mrs. Chas. Hines and children left on Wednesday for Chicago where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dowell of Austin, Ill., visited relatives at Channel Lake over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrower visited at the home of James Murrie at Gurnee last Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Potter of Deerfield, Mo., is here helping care for her sister, Mrs. L. M. Hughes.

Will Blanchard and Ben Ames of Woodstock, spent Sunday at the home of Frank Harden.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Polka of Chicago, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer.

Ellsworth Shannon and sister Miss Lelia of Chicago, visited at their home at Channel Lake over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garasha of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James over Sunday and Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Quinn and son of Waukegan, visited the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pullen.

Jos. Fillweber and son Harold, Will Horton and Ray Waters left on Monday for Withe, Wis., where they will build a house on land recently purchased.

Herman and Frank Bock and mother of Lake Catherine left on Tuesday for Chetek, Wis., where they will visit relatives and friends for two weeks.

See Alden, Bidinge & Co. for anything in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

The Antioch school opened Monday with a total enrollment of 139. In the primary room, first and second grades, in charge of Mrs. Lena Gaggin, there are 31. In the intermediate room, third and fourth grades, in charge of Miss Frank Stewart, there are 34. In the grammar room, fifth, sixth and seventh grades, in charge of Miss Addie Taylor, there are 46. And in the high school room, in charge of Mr. Espey, there are 28.

The district schools in this vicinity will open Monday of next week. The Johnson school will be in charge of Miss Belle Hughes, and the Grimm school will be taught by Miss Hazel Tiffany who taught at the same place last year. Miss Hattie Miller of Lake Villa will preside at the Grass Lake school while Miss Lintner of Sycamore, has been engaged to teach at Channel. Miss Pauline Smart will have charge of the school at Bean Hill and Miss Barbara Boert has been engaged to teach at Hickory.

Memory Training for Witnesses. It has been suggested that it would be a good plan for courts to enforce a loss of memory cure upon a large number of the witnesses who make their appearance in some of the big cases. Perhaps the correspondence schools would make a reduction for job lots and cut down on the fee.

Aid for the Invalid. A stick of the right sort will help an invalid in many ways. It should be strong, yet light, with a stout iron hook on one end and a knob on the other. This will enable an invalid to adjust curtains, raise and lower shades and windows, push her rolling chair or move a screen, and aid herself in a variety of other ways.

Shark Hatched in Captivity. For some time a shark's egg in the Glasgow (Scotland) Aquarium has been watched from day to day. It hatched a few days ago, an event unique in many respects. The tiny shark seems quite at home, and is not a bit shy of the numerous visitors who have crowded to see it.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. Lund of Chicago, visited Antioch friends Sunday.

Many are attending the County Fair at Libertyville this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes on Wednesday, Sept. 6, a baby girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Dunford, Tuesday, Sept. 5, a daughter.

Miss Lulu Mack of Evanston, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bristol of Chicago, spent over Sunday at the latter's home.

Harold Williams of Chicago, visited the first of the week at his home here.

John Bohrn and family entertained relatives from Chicago over Labor Day.

Mrs. Chas. Hines and children left on Wednesday for Chicago where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dowell of Austin, Ill., visited relatives at Channel Lake over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrower visited at the home of James Murrie at Gurnee last Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Potter of Deerfield, Mo., is here helping care for her sister, Mrs. L. M. Hughes.

Will Blanchard and Ben Ames of Woodstock, spent Sunday at the home of Frank Harden.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Polka of Chicago, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer.

Ellsworth Shannon and sister Miss Lelia of Chicago, visited at their home at Channel Lake over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garasha of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James over Sunday and Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Quinn and son of Waukegan, visited the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pullen.

Jos. Fillweber and son Harold, Will Horton and Ray Waters left on Monday for Withe, Wis., where they will build a house on land recently purchased.

Herman and Frank Bock and mother of Lake Catherine left on Tuesday for Chetek, Wis., where they will visit relatives and friends for two weeks.

See Alden, Bidinge & Co. for anything in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

The Antioch school opened Monday with a total enrollment of 139. In the primary room, first and second grades, in charge of Mrs. Lena Gaggin, there are 31. In the intermediate room, third and fourth grades, in charge of Miss Frank Stewart, there are 34. In the grammar room, fifth, sixth and seventh grades, in charge of Miss Addie Taylor, there are 46. And in the high school room, in charge of Mr. Espey, there are 28.

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RELIGIOUS PART IN HEALTH

It is the Interpreter of Sickness and Death, and of Health as Well.

There is a great deal of nonsense written about religion and health; there is a great deal of sense in really connecting the two. There are a great many religious people who get sick and die. A great many irreligious people who do the same thing. It would be possible to get figures to prove anything you like in this connection. But they would not prove the truth. A clear mind, a pure heart and a cheerful spirit stand a better chance in the face of disease, than a muddy mind, a dirty heart and an ugly spirit. Health is a by-product, but a sure product of religion. But there are few of us who get religion enough to successfully combat our own foolishness in other directions. So we get sick and die. And there are many worse things than these in life. Religion is the interpreter of sickness and death, and health as well. Fearsome things are those which are not understood. Religion explains sickness and death and we can adjust ourselves to these great blessings. Religion explains health and shows how it means opportunity and obligation; that is religion clarifies all experiences, we see them as they are, adjust them to each other and ourselves to all, and such an adjustment is not far from a condition of health. Religion will not set a broken leg, but will contribute very largely to its healing, through keeping the sources of healing pure. A clean heart produces a clean mind, a clean mind insures a clean body and a clean body is conducive to health.—Universalist Leader.

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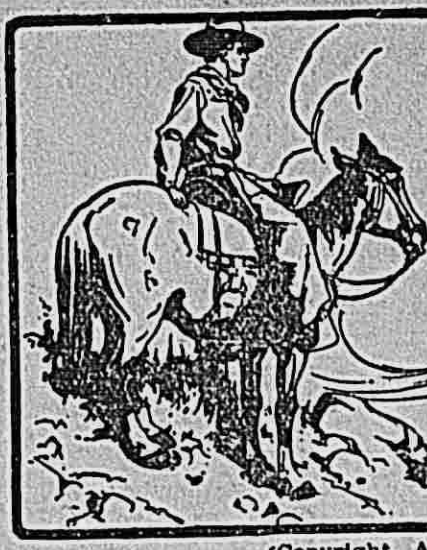
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KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS
By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF MY LADY OF THE SOUTH
WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING, ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MEYER

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SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border plainsman, is riding along the Santa Fe trail on the lookout for roaming war parties of savages. He notices a camp fire at a distance and then sees a team of men and horses. He follows them and finds two men and a horse. He searches the victims' pockets and finds a letter. He reads the letter and finds it is from a woman named Black Bart. He goes to jail fully realizing the peril of swift border justice. A companion in his cell is a negro, who tells him he is a negro and that he knows the Keith family back in Virginia. He says one of the murdered men was John Sibley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly an officer in the Confederate army. The plainsman and the negro escape from the cell.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

It was the quiet, confident voice of assured command, of one satisfied with his plans, and the obedient negro, breathing hard, never dreamed of opposition; all instinct of slavery held him to the dominion of this white master. Keith leaned forward, staring at the string of deserted ponies tied to the rail. Success depended on his choice, and he could judge very little in that darkness. Men were struggling in along the street to their right, on foot and horseback, and the saloon on the corner was being well patronized. A glow of light streamed forth from its windows, and there was the sound of many voices. But this narrow alley was deserted, and black. The fugitive stepped boldly forward, afraid that otherwise he might startle the ponies and thus create an alarm. Guided by a horseman's instinct he swiftly ran his hands over the animals and made quick selection.

"Here, Neb, take this fellow; lead him quietly down the bank," and he thrust the loosened rein into the black's hand. An instant later he had chosen his own mount, and was silently moving in the same direction, although the night there was so black that the obedient negro had already entirely vanished. The slope of the land not only helped cover their movements, but also rendered it easy for them to find one another. Fully a hundred yards westward they met, where a gully led directly down toward the river. There was no longer need for remaining on foot, as they were a sufficient distance away from the little town to feel no fear of being discovered, unless by some drunken straggler. At Keith's command the negro climbed into his saddle. Both ponies were restive, but not vicious, and after a plunge or two, to test their new masters, came easily under control. Keith led the way, moving straight down the gully, which gradually deepened, burying them in its black heart, until it finally debouched onto the river sands. The riotous noises of the drunken town died slowly away behind, the night silent and dark. The two riders could scarcely distinguish one another as they drew rein at the edge of the water. To the southward there gleamed a cluster of lights, marking the position of the camp of regulars. Keith drove his horse deeper into the stream and headed northward, the negro following like a shadow.

There was a ford directly opposite the cantonment, and another, more dangerous, and known to only a few, three miles farther up stream. Keeping well within the water's edge, so as to thus completely obscure their trail, yet not daring to venture deep for fear of striking quicksand, the plainsman set his pony struggling forward, until the dim outline of the bank at his right rendered him confident that they had attained the proper point for crossing. He had been that way only once before, and realized the danger of attempting passage in such darkness, but urgent need drove him forward.

"Follow me just as close as you can, boy," he said sternly, "and keep both your feet out of the stirrups. If your horse goes down hang to his tail, and let him swim out."

There was little need to guide by, merely a single faint star peering out from a rift of the clouds, but Keith's remembrance was that the ford led straight out to the center of the stream, and then veered slightly toward the right. He knew the sand ridge was only used by horsemen, not being wide enough for the safe passage of wagons, but the depth of the water on either side was entirely problematical. He was taking a big chance, yet dare not wait for daylight. Summoning all his nerve and alertness, he urged his horse slowly forward, the intelligent animal seemingly comprehending the situation, and feeling carefully for footing. The actions of the animal gave the rider greater confidence, and he loosened his grip on the rein, leaving the pony's instinct to control. The latter fairly crept forward, testing the sand before resting any weight upon the hoof, the negro's mount following closely. The water was unusually high, and as they advanced it bore down against them in considerable volume; then, as they veered to the right, they were compelled to push directly against its weight in struggling toward shore.

The men could see nothing but this solid sheet of water rushing down toward them from out the black void, and then vanishing below. Once Keith's horse half fell, plunging nose under, yet gaining foothold again before the rider had deserted his saddle. A dim darkness ahead already revealed the nearness of the southern bank, when Neb's pony went down suddenly, swept fairly off its legs by some fierce eddy in the stream. Keith heard the negro's guttural cry, and caught a glimpse of him as the two were sent whirling down. The coiled rope of the lariat, grasped in his right hand, was hurled forth like a shot, but came back empty. Not another sound reached him; his own horse went steadily on, feeling his way, until he was nose against the bank, with water merely rippling about his ankles. Keith driving feet again into the stirrups headed him down stream, wading close in toward the shore, leaning forward over the pommel striving to see through the gloom.

He had no doubt about Neb's pony making land, unless struck by some driftwood, or borne to the center of the stream by the shifting force of the current. But if Neb had failed to retain his grip he might have been sucked under by the surge of waters. A hundred yards below he found them, dripping and weak from the struggle, yet otherwise unhurt. There were no



"Do You See That Straight Ahead of You?"

words spoken, but the black and white hands clasped silently, and then Neb crept back into the saddle, shivering in his wet clothes as the cool night wind swept against him. Keeping close in toward shore, yet far enough out so that the water would hide their trail, the fugitives toiled steadily up stream, guided only by the black outline of the low bank upon their left.

CHAPTER VII.

In the Sand Desert.

Suddenly Keith halted, bringing his pony's head sharply about, so that the two faced one another. The wind was rising, hurrying clouds of sand into their eyes, and the plainsman held one hand before his face.

"There's no need of keeping up a water trail any longer," he said quietly. "By all the signs we're in for a sand storm by daylight, and that will cover our tracks so the devil himself couldn't follow them. Got a water bag on your saddle."

"I reckon I am one, sah."

Keith felt of the object Neb held forth.

"Yes, and a big one, too; fill it and strap it on tight; we've got a long, dry ride ahead."

"What yo' propose goin', Massa Jack?"

"To the 'Bar X' on the Canadian. I've worked with that outfit. They'll give us whatever we need, and ask no questions; I don't know of anything in between. It's going to be a hard ride, boy, and mighty little to eat except what I saved from supper."

"How far am I to dis yere 'Bar X'?"

rolled wearily from the saddle, burrowed under the partial shelter of a sand dune, and called upon Neb to follow him. With their hands and feet they made a slight wind-break, dragging the struggling ponies into its protection, and burrowed themselves there, the clouds of sand skurrying over them so thick as to obscure the sky, and rapidly burying them altogether as though in a grave. Within an hour they were compelled to dig themselves out, yet it proved partial escape from the pitiless lashing. The wind howled like unloosed demons, and the air grew cold, adding to the sting of the grit, when some sudden eddy hurled it into their hiding place. To endeavor further travel would mean certain death, for no one could have guided a course for a hundred feet through the tempest.

It was three o'clock before they died sufficiently down for them to venture out. Even then the air remained full of sand, while constantly shifting ridges made travel difficult. Only grim necessity—the suffering of the ponies for water, and their own need for soon reaching the habitation of man and acquiring food—drove them to the early venture. They must attain the valley of the Salt Fork that night, or else perish in the desert; there remained no other choice. Tying neckerchiefs over their horses' eyes, and lying flat themselves, they succeeded in pressing slowly forward, winding in and out among the shifting dunes, with only the wind to guide them. It was an awful trail, the hoofs sinking deep in drifting sand, the struggling ponies becoming so ex-

hausted that their riders finally dismounted, and staggered forward on foot, leading them stumbling blindly after. Once the negro's horse dropped, and had to be lashed to its feet again; once Keith's pony stumbled and fell on him, hurling him face down into the sand, and he would have died there, lacking sufficient strength to lift the dead weight, but for Neb's assistance. As it was he went staggering blindly forward, bruised, and faint from hunger and fatigue.

About them night finally closed in, black and starless, yet fortunately with a gradual dying away of the storm. For an hour past they had been struggling on, doubting their direction, wondering dully if they were not lost and merely drifting about in a circle. They had debated this fiercely once, the ponies standing dejectedly, tails to the storm, Neb arguing that the wind still blew from the south, and Keith contending it had shifted into the westward. The white man won his way, and they staggered on uncertain, the negro grasping the first pony's tail to keep from being separated from his companion. Some instinct of the plains must have guided them, for at last they dragged themselves out from the desert, the crunching sand under foot changing into rock, and then to short brittle grass, at which the ponies nibbled eagerly. The slope led gradually downward, the animals scenting water, and struggling to break away. Swaying in their saddles, the riders let them go, and they never stopped until belly deep in the stream, their noses buried. The men shivered in their saddles, until, at last satisfied, the ponies consented to be forced back up the bank, where they nibbled at the short tufts of herbage, but in a manner expressive of weariness. Keith flung himself on the ground, every muscle of his body aching, his exposed flesh still smarting from the hail of sand.

He had not the slightest conception as to where they were, except he knew this must be the Salt Fork. Utterly confused by the maze of shifting dunes, through whose intricacies they had somehow found passage, the blackness of the night yielded no clue as to their point of emergence. The volume of water in the stream alone suggested that in their wanderings they must have drifted to the eastward, and come out much lower down than had been originally intended. If so, then they might be almost directly south of Carson City, and in a section with which he was totally unacquainted. One thing was, however, certain—they would be compelled to wait for daylight to ascertain the truth, and decide upon their future movements.

Keith arose reluctantly, and removed the saddles from the animals, hobbling them so they could graze at will. Neb was propped up beneath an outcropping of the bank, which partly protected him from the wind, a mere hulk of a shadow. Keith could not tell whether he slept or not, but made no effort to disturb him. A moment he stared vacantly about into the black silence, and then lay down, pillowing his head upon a saddle. He found it impossible to sleep, the chill of the wind causing him to turn and twist, in vain search after comfort, while unquenched hunger gnawed incessantly. His eyes ranged about over the dull gloom of the skies until they fell again to the earth level, and then he suddenly sat up, half believing himself in a dream—down the stream, how far away he could not judge, there gleamed a steady, yellowish light. It was no flicker of a camp fire, yet remained stationary. Surely no star could be so low and large; nor did he recall any with that peculiarity of color. If such a miracle was possible in the heart of that sandy desert he would have sworn it was a lamp shining through a window. But he had never heard of any settler on the Salt Fork, and almost laughed at the thought, believing for the instant his brain played him some elfish trick. Yet that light was no illusion; he rubbed his eyes, only to see it more clearly, convinced now of its reality. He strode hastily across, and shook Neb into semi-consciousness, dragging him bodily up the bank and pointing down the stream.

"Do you see that?" he inquired anxiously. "There, straight ahead of you?"

The negro stared, shaking with cold, and scarcely able to stand alone.

"Maybe it am de moon, Massa Jack," he muttered, thickly, "or a goblin's lantern. Lawd, I don't jest like de looks ob dat ting."

"Well, I do," and Keith laughed uneasily at the negro's fears. "All I wanted to know was if you saw what I saw. That's a lamp shining through a window, Neb. What in heaven's name it can be doing here I am unable to guess, but I'm going to find out. It means shelter and food, boy, even if we have to fight for it. Come on, the horses are safe, and we'll discover what is behind that light yonder."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Overplotfulness is the surest indication one is not to the manner born.

GOTCH IS CHAMPION

IOWAN EASILY DEFEATS HACKEN-SCHMIDT IN "WORLD'S GREATEST WRESTLING BOUT."

WINS IN STRAIGHT FALLS

Russian Put Up Feeble Opposition and Shows Woeful Lack of Courage—Is Jeered by 35,000 People.

Chicago.—Before a crowd of 35,000 people, the largest throng that ever witnessed a wrestling match, Frank Gotch of Iowa successfully retained his title to world's championship against George Hackenschmidt, the Russian "Lion," whose showing during the two falls indicated that he had been a much overestimated wrestler. Gotch won the first fall in 14 minutes and 18 seconds with an inside leg hold and chancery, which is the new hold Gotch developed for the match. The Iowan won the second fall in 5 minutes and 32 1-5 seconds with a toe hold, switched into a crotch and half nelson.

Gotch proved his superiority in the most marked manner. He was the aggressor throughout and the Russian never had a chance. There was little rough work, that which was done being by Hack himself.

The bout simply demonstrated that Hack lacked the heart to stand up to Gotch's punishment.

The instant that Referee Smith tapped Gotch on the back to signalize victory Farmer Burns grabbed the American flag from Gotch's corner and pinned it to Gotch's neck.

Gotch said after the bout:

"Honest, I didn't think it would be so easy. I expected to win, but not with the ease with which the feat actually was accomplished. I had not been in the ring three minutes when I knew that Hack was even less to be feared than he was three years ago."

Hack ran for his dressing room clad in his dressing gown on the instant that his shoulders touched the mat and he could regain his feet. He was jeered by the crowd as he ran. The Russian had nothing to say following his defeat.

GOV. DENEEN'S LEG BROKEN

Illinois Executive Jumps From Auto In Attempt to Prevent Collision With Team.

Springfield, Ill.—Governor Charles S. Deneen suffered a broken left leg by jumping from his automobile in an effort to prevent a collision with a team of horses which were in the path of the machine as it rolled backwards down a steep hill after the brakes had refused to work.

The accident occurred near Farmington, 15 miles from Springfield. Governor Deneen was brought to the executive mansion here and received medical attention.

The injured member was badly swollen when Dr. L. C. Taylor, the governor's physician, applied a temporary cast. Governor Deneen suffered excruciating pain and it was necessary to administer an anesthetic. Doctor Taylor says the injury is a severe one. Both bones in the left leg being broken an inch and a half above the ankle. The accident will necessarily confine the executive to his bed for many days.

With Governor Deneen in the car at the time of the accident were Mrs. Deneen, their daughter, Miss Frances; Blina, their infant child and her nurse, and Otto Swansen, the chauffeur. By remaining in the car all escaped injury although the buggy which the automobile struck in its backward race down the hill was demolished. The occupants of the surrey escaped with minor bruises.

BEATTIE TELLS HIS STORY

Virginian Accused of Wife Murder Goes on Witness Stand in Fight to Save His Life.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.—Standing stanchly by his original story that a bearded highwayman shot his wife, pitilessly sacrificing the reputation of Beulah Binford and discrediting utterly the story of his cousin Paul, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., took the stand and played his part in the fight to save him from the electric chair. Tightly clenching a handkerchief with which he nervously rubbed his face, the prisoner rested his head on one hand and half reclining in the armchair, faced the jury. His answers were quick and decisive and he showed a good memory in relating the details of the manner in which the alleged highwayman approached his machine and, intending to shoot at the accused man, murdered his wife, who sat beside him.

It was the same story, identical even in its phraseology with that which the accused told to the coroner's jury.

Slain in a Row Over \$130.

Clinton, Ia.—Otto Brown, twenty-one years old, was shot and killed one year ago, was shot and killed one year ago, was shot and killed one year ago.

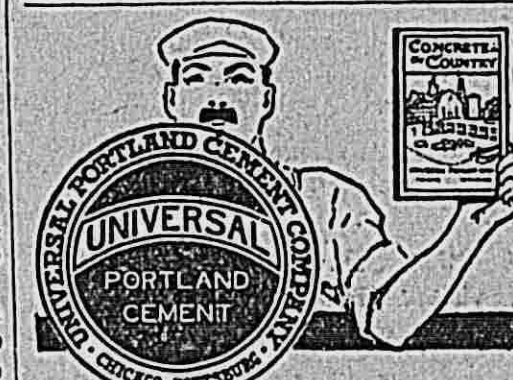
Turkish Cholera Deaths Appal. London.—A dispatch from Constantinople says the mortality from cholera among the soldiers in that city is appalling, 880 deaths having occurred in forty-eight hours.

WHY BE WEAK?

Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when Relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. Mr. S. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Let us return to nature, and her veracities and integrities.



Cement Talk No. 4

We will send you free upon request, a handsome 116 page book with illustrations, entitled "Concrete in the Country," describing how to build various things out of concrete. It tells in plain, simple language how permanent, enduring structures can be built on your place with cement, sand, gravel or crushed stone. It will pay you to write for this book today and it will cost you nothing except the postal card. Up-to-date people are now building fence posts, barn floors, foundations, cisterns, sidewalks, cellars, stairways, feeding floors, and so on, of Portland cement concrete. Things built of concrete are easily constructed, cheap and everlasting. They cannot be destroyed by fire and make permanent, handsome improvements on any place. Write us today for the free book. Universal Portland Cement Co., 72 W. Adams Street, Chicago. ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

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That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

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Pettit's FOR SORE EYE WIND TIGHTENED EYES

Exceptional Opportunity—Correspondence desired with bright young men, desirous becoming office or traveling men. Gladys Kelly Co., Iowa City, Ia.

REAL ESTATE

8,000 ACRES of famous sugar land at Sugarland, Texas. Has proven to be a world beater on crops. There are 8,000 acres in corn, cotton and cane. The state has had this land under cultivation for years. This season truck was grown on part of this land, and it has drawn the attention of all who have seen it, as the truck was a world beater. This large tract of land is now being cut up in tracts to suit for truck and farming, and the terms in the drawing card—only one-tenth down, balance in five yearly notes. Buildings are springing up like mushrooms. Next spring truck will leave here by the solid railroads. This soil is very deep and as rich as the river Nile. Never need fertilizer. Call on A. A. SHEA, SUGARLAND, TEX.

THREE good southern farms for sale, one acre in 1st Mississippi, 30 in high state of cultivation, 40 in pasture, balance in good timber; 1-room residence, large barn, deep well, young orchard, 100 acres in the best part of Mississippi Delta, very richly improved and 5-room new residence, complete water works, artesian well, etc., station on place, express, hotel and P. O. office. 30 acres at McKinney, Texas, in the heart of the best black land section of Texas, important R. R. runs through this tract 1 mile. McKinney suitable for subdivision. These places are for sale by owner who wishes to retire from farming. A. C. Allen, Abilene, Texas.

CAREY ACT land and water rights Open River Project in Southern Idaho. 800-acre tract annual installments. Ample water supply guaranteed. IDAHO IRRIGATION CO., Blackfoot, Idaho.

TROPICAL FRUIT HOME 5 acres, on rail, only 100 miles from New York, lovely collection of tropical fruit trees, 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. Write MAXIMO LEROY CO., Georgia, Ga.

MICHIGAN FARMS in Barry and Oshtemo counties, grain, stock and fruit farms, good water, roads and schools. Write for list and booklet. Dunning & Sons, Lansing, Mich.

PHOSPHATE PROBLEM FOR ILLINOIS LAND

By PROF. C. G. HOPKINS, University of Illinois.

For the Illinois grain farmer there are three forms of phosphorus to be considered—bone meal, natural rock phosphate, and acid phosphate. About 100 pounds of phosphorus should be applied per acre every four years, preferably in live stock farming, or with the clover residues before sowing wheat in grain farming. A comparison of these sources of phosphorus in an easy matter. Thus 100 pounds of phosphorus is contained in 800 pounds of good steamed bone meal and in that form would cost (at \$25 per ton) about \$10 or 10 cents a pound for the element phosphorus. The same amount (100 pounds of phosphorus) is contained in 800 pounds of good raw rock phosphate, which would cost at present prices (about \$7.50 per ton delivered in Central Illinois) about \$3 or 3 cents a



Clover Plot (Manure, Lime and Phosphorus Used.)

pound for phosphorus; and the same amount of phosphorus (100 pounds) is contained in 1,600 pounds of good acid phosphate in which form it would cost (at \$15 per ton) about \$12, or 12 cents a pound for the element.

It need only be mentioned that to apply 100 pounds of phosphorus in the ordinary "complete" commercial fertilizer would require an application of about 3,000 pounds at a cost of about \$30, or 30 cents a pound for the element phosphorus.

The phosphate problem for Illinois



Clover Plot (No Fertilizer Used.)

landowners to solve is whether they shall use steamed bone meal, fine-ground insoluble rock phosphate or soluble acid phosphate. Chemically the phosphorus in steamed bone meal is in the same "form" or compound as in natural rock phosphate, but the bone is porous and contains some organic matter. The acid phosphate is made by mixing a ton of sulphuric acid with a ton of natural rock phosphate, thus producing two tons of the manufactured product, in which the phosphorus is held in a soluble compound. It is generally known that natural



Clover Plot (Manure and Lime Used.)

FOOD VALUES AND MUSCULAR EXERCISE

By PROF. SUSANNAH USHER, University of Illinois.

At present the various aspects of the food question are so thoroughly discussed in the newspapers and magazines that we cannot escape having some interest in the subject. We want food that will make us efficient human beings with strength and endurance for the work before us, but we do not know how much or what kind of food is necessary, and our would-be advisers have such different views that it is difficult for us to make a choice.

We may be somewhat bewildered by the contentions of the meat eaters, the non-meat eaters, the chewers, and the raw food advocates, but fortunately we have some landmarks in the wilderness. We know that we need food in proportion to the muscular work that we perform. This has been worked out by careful scientific experiment as well as by every day experience. A man needs heat to keep up his body temperature and energy for internal work, and he gets this energy from the food that he eats.

If a man is resting in bed we may say that on an average he needs 2,000 calories of energy. A calorie is approximately the amount of heat necessary to raise the temperature of one pint of water four degrees Fahrenheit. If he stays indoors and performs no work, 2,200 to 2,300 calories are sufficient. These extra calories are needed for the exertion of dressing and undressing, and the ordinary movements that are incident to rest indoors. The following table will give the increase necessary for work of varying intensity:

Light exercise.....2300 to 2700
Moderate exercise.....2800 to 3200
Severe exercise.....4000 to 6000

To illustrate this more graphically the following menus are chosen:

I. Rest in Bed—BREAKFAST.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
One orange.....	oz. 5	85
Oatmeal.....	3/4	87
Cream.....	2	122
Eggs.....	2	80
Bread.....	1 1/3	100
Butter.....	1/4	64
Coffee.....	1	61
Cream.....	1	61
Sugar.....	8-10	24
	15 38-100	594

DINNER.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
Lamb chop.....	2 1/2	205
Potatoes.....	3	73
Asparagus.....	18-10	11
Bread.....	13-10	100
Butter.....	1/4	64
Coffee.....	4-10	87
Cream.....	1	61
Sugar.....	3-10	83
	15 56-100	743

SUPPER.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
Oysters.....	4	87
Tonast.....	13-10	100
Butter.....	1/4	64
Cocon.....	1	170
Bolled rice.....	1	55
Cream.....	1	61
Sugar.....	8-10	24
	8-10	688

Total food for the day, 39.43 oz.

Total calories for the day, 2025.

An examination of the above menus shows that the man ate two and two-fifths pounds of food which gave him 2,025 calories. It is also interesting to notice that the food is delicate and easily digested.

The following menu gives the amount of food actually eaten by a man working in a lumber camp. (Experiment Station Bulletin 149):

BREAKFAST.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
Baked beans.....	5 1/2	233
Biscuit.....	6-10	230
Mince pie.....	8-10	798
Butter.....	1/4	49
Sugar.....	1/2	22
	18 65-100	1483

DINNER.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
Baked beans.....	9-7-10	624
Bologna sausage.....	5	268
Biscuit.....	10	1161
Ginger bread.....	8-10	331
Butter.....	8-10	182
Sugar.....	1/2	53
	29 3-10	2519

SUPPER.

Food.	Amount.	Calories.
Smothered beef.....	25-3-10	1679
Potatoes.....	2-10	85
Biscuit.....	13	1450
Butter.....	1	223
Sugar.....	1/2	53
	48 2-10	3495

Total food for the day, 91.10-100 oz.

Total calories for the day, 5,295.

The average per day for a week was 5,295 calories.

The lumberman ate five and three-fifths pounds of food, which furnished 7,498 calories. His average for a week was about 5,000 calories per day. Biscuit, pork and beans form his staple articles of diet. These are not quickly digested, and doubtless for this reason, are craved by men doing hard muscular work.

A comparison of the day's ration for a man at hard work, with the day's ration for a man resting in bed brings out strikingly the fact that as muscular work is increased the amount of food is also increased, and the kind of food changes from that which is easily digested to that which, in the ordinary phrase, "stays by one."

Breeding Discontent.

Unless poultry can be given free range don't allow them an hour or more of freedom on nights when you may feel like watching them. The result is general discontent and a restlessness which will affect the egg basket.

DEADWOOD DICK A VAGRANT

Once Wealthy Hero of a Thousand Dime Novels Languishes in Denver Jail.

Denver, Colo.—Deadwood Dick, the hero of a thousand dime novels, has been languishing in the county jail at Denver as a vagrant.

Walter Richard Morrison is his real name, but as Deadwood Dick, his entrance on the stage of the world was to play a leading part in one of the most exciting dramas the west has ever known. As Walter Richard Morrison his exit in the world is to play the lowest part on the stage of the life as it is found in every large city in the country. Recently, however, he was held as a vagrant in the Denver jail.

His life history is one full of romance and pathos. In his younger days he was one of the men who aided in the making of the great west. To



Deadwood Dick.

day he is an old man, past three score and ten, for whom life seemingly holds but little. But even in his present condition he is not disheartened. Although, to use an every-day expression, he is "down and out," he still finds something to live for, but his greatest joy and pleasure is in telling of the days when he was a scout with Custer.

Deadwood Dick has been a familiar sight in Denver for fifteen years. He was at one time wealthy, and until seven years ago he was in comfortable circumstances. But since that time he has been eking out an existence by manufacturing and selling an insect powder. The old man was a pitiful sight as he sat in the jail. He has long, black hair that almost reaches to his waist, and this he says is the pride of his life.

"I stood it all right when I lost my money," he said, "but it would kill me if I should lose my hair. It is the only comfort I have."

KEEP TIME BY THE SUNDIAL

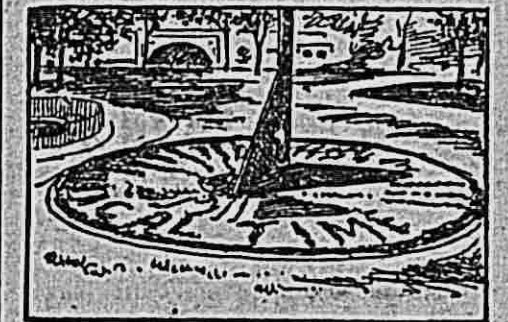
In Beautifying Its Forest Park This Kansas Town Has Added a Utility.

Ottawa, Kan.—The big city has no corner on civic beauty. Nor are pretty parks and ingenious decorative schemes confined to estates of landed gentry. A country town can, and often does, furnish excellent examples of artistic treatment of bits of woodland.

Ottawa has no copyrighted system of boulevards other than its well paved streets, but the folks who make their homes here pride themselves upon their parks—there are two of them—City Park and Forest Park.

In Forest Park there are samples of the ordinary park embellishments, such as a fountain, cemented fish pond, lettered flower beds and sanitary drinking fountains. But the newest addition is a floral sundial. It is the town's latest civic pride.

J. H. Eason, park keeper for Ottawa, planned and constructed the natural



Sundial at Ottawa, Kan.

timepiece this summer, it being an excellent summer for the use of sundials. He fashioned it according to the minutest directions of chronometer and sundial experts. As a result the dial is accurate to the minute when the sun's changes are figured—and Mr. Eason has provided a card with printed directions for each day of the year. The number of minutes the sun is "slow" or "fast," in comparison with the standard meridian, is placed in plain view of park visitors. Anyone may read the card and set his watch the exact time.

The dial is fourteen feet in diameter and the indicator, a pointed post, is eight feet above the ground. Numerals of cement number the hours upon which the shadow of the indicator falls in turn from sunup to sundown. Lines of foliage mark the half-hours and the quarter-hours. Pigmy hedge forms a decorative design in front of the figures.

Scissors in Her Abdomen. Youngstown, Ohio.—Surgeons who operated on Mrs. Lavina Dunn at a hospital here found a pair of surgeon's scissors, 5 1/2 inches long, in her abdomen, left there during a former operation.

Warmed-Over Coffee Kills Two. Brookfield, Mo.—From drinking coffee which had been brewed twelve hours before and left standing overnight, two children of A. F. Ferris, a farmer living near here, are dead.

WAS NOT THE WHOLE THING

Sweet Girl in Error When She Imagined Herself Sole Empress of "His" Heart.

She imagined his room with her photograph smiling down at him from over the mantel, while another of her photos looked demurely at him from a leather case on the dressing table.

She could see him often standing in front of her mirrored likeness and making vows of constancy and fidelity. She knew he would rather part with anything he had than those like-nesses. But they had quarreled and she felt she must ask him to return her photographs, and she wrote him accordingly.

When she received his reply she nearly fainted. Here is what the wretch wrote:

"Dear Mabel: I would like awfully much to return your photos, but, honestly, you girls all dress and pose so much alike for the camera that I can't tell any two of you apart. If you like, I will send you over 300 or 400 photos that I have of miscellaneous girls and you can pick yours out. Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, sincerely, etc., etc."—Royal Magazine.

THE USUAL WAY.



She—We distrust those who flatter us.
He—And dislike those who do not.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Brelg, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 22-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston.

Considering the Details.

Alfonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife.
Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! was simply choosing my bridesmaids!—Stray Stories.

Important to Mothers

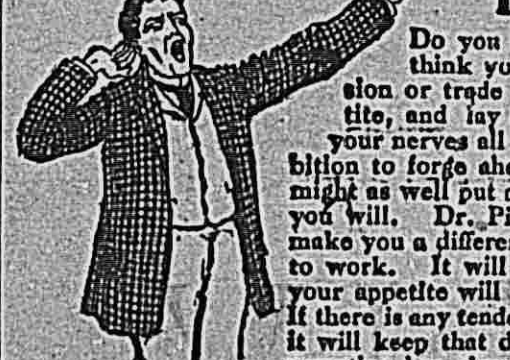
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

We live by admiration, hope, and love.—Wordsworth.



Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars, etc. and is sold by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Horse Sense.
"He has plenty of horse sense."
"Why so?"
"He never bets on one."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, etc. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop practicing if you sometimes fail.—S. Eldon.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Take care of the tomorrow; yesterday's will take care of themselves.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 38-1911.



UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

Is the Greatest Boarding College in the World Write for Catalogue.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicely.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 38-1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Spohn's Distemper is a sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how long any animal has been "exposed." Liquid given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, purges the system, cures the eye, cures the skin, cures the lungs, cures the bowels, cures the stomach, cures the kidneys, cures the bladder, cures the prostate, cures the uterus, cures the ovaries, cures the vagina, cures the vulva, cures the clitoris, cures the penis, cures the testicles, cures the epididymis, cures the vas deferens, cures the ureters, cures the urethra, cures the bladder, cures the rectum, cures the sigmoid, cures the colon, cures the small intestine, cures the large intestine, cures the stomach, cures the duodenum, cures the jejunum, cures the ileum, cures the cecum, cures the appendix, cures the gall bladder, cures the pancreas, cures the spleen, cures the liver, cures the lungs, cures the heart, cures the kidneys, cures the bladder, cures the rectum, cures the sigmoid, cures the colon, cures the small intestine, cures the large intestine, cures the stomach, cures the duodenum, cures the jejunum, cures the 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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mr. Ed. Millington spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Miss Olive Nelson entertained friends over Labor Day.

Mr. Earl Potter was a city passenger Wednesday.

Mr. R. W. Lund transacted business in the city Saturday.

Miss Maude Snyder teaches the Second Lake school this year.

Allendale boys spent Tuesday with Mr. Sears of Grayslake.

Mr. Rush Hussey spent over Sunday with his mother at Evanston.

Mrs. Chas. Jarvis went to the city Tuesday to under go an operation for a tumor.

Mr. E. Wald is relieved of duties with Kerr and Avery for a week, taking an annual vacation.

Services next Sunday with the Rev. Geo. Hall of Evanston to fill the pulpit. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. E. J. Lehman came out to her cottage on Deep Lake for the first time this year as she has been abroad.

School opens here next Monday Sept. 11th with Mr. Norman B. Lintner of Nomona Falls, Wis., as principal, Miss Blanche Dennison as intermediate teacher, Miss Mathews, as Primary teacher.

Roasted Victim Alive.

An almost unbelievably cruel happening has come to light at Hiroshima, Japan. There a man and his wife have been arrested for willfully cremating a live man. The prisoners were in charge of a crematorium, and while at work a faint voice coming out of a coffin begged for fresh air. The couple took no notice, however, and proceeded to apply fire, roasting the man alive.

Do; Don't Talk.

Just do a thing and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. Talk means discussion; discussion means irritation; irritation means opposition; and opposition means hindrance always whether you are right or wrong.—Sarah Grand

BRISTOL

Miss Liza Cutting is visiting old friends here this week.

Mrs. C. B. Gaines and daughter Vera went to Sharon Tuesday for a few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pike and daughter Hazel were Chicago visitors several days this week.

Mrs. A. H. Bottlemey and children were over Sunday visitors at P. B. Suiters at Hebron.

Miss Charlotte Hunt of Chicago spent Sunday and Labor day with parents and friends here.

Lewis Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller east of town is having a siege of typhoid fever.

Mrs. E. Shotliff accompanied her mother to Hebron Sunday to spend the day returning that evening.

Mrs. Wm Foulke and Mrs. Geo. Shunway visited at Arthur Haille's at Pleasant Prairie one day last week.

The north school opens on Monday with Miss Goodwin as principal and Miss Bogle will have charge of the lower room again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dixon who have been occupying the old settlers cottage and taking care of the grounds at Paddock's Lake are moving back to the village the summer season being over there.

Of Two Evils.

Speaking of jumping from the skillet into the stove, there is the gent who takes to chewing tobacco as an antidote for smoking.—Atchison Globe

BARKER'S
REMEDY

IS THE MEDICINE FOR
Rheumatism, Coughs
Colds, Catarrh and
LaGrippe. All Dealers

For Sale by B. H. Ovetron

HICKORY

Miss Eva Edwards spent Sunday and Monday with home folks.

Miss Addie Fenlon of Chicago visited over Sunday at Geo. Edwards.

Miss Frieda Erb of Chicago visited Sunday and Monday at A. T. Savages'.

Frank Edwards and Miss Corena Kaluf are spending a few days in Michigan this week.

The will be a box social at the Hickory M. E. Church on Thursday evening Sept. 14. Everybody come. Ladies bring box for two.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Harry Tillotson, on Wednesday Sept. 13. All are invited. Postponed one week on account of the Fair.

SALEM

Andy Foster visited in Chicago Monday.

A number from here spent Labor Day in Kenosha.

Mr. Jensen and wife are happy over the arrival of a son.

Mrs. Angeline McVicar of Kenosha, is visiting here.

Will Burgess of Chicago visited here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mat Reiter are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. A. Hartnell returned home on Wednesday from Whitewater.

R. Dorey and wife visited at Mr. and Mrs. Gaines in Bristol Sunday.

The dance given here by the Woodmen Thursday night was well attended.

Miss Irma Wolf was accidentally shot at Paddock's Lake the old Settlers Picnic night.

Mrs. Geo. Riggs who has been sick for some time was taken to Mendota, Monday for treatment.

Overlooked.

We wish to make some mark in life. We turn to the distant and far away, when, indeed, the things for us, the things to make our marks upon, the things to do with, grow by, to let us into the desired happiness are the little ones lying just here about our daily path—the overlooked things next to us.—J. F. Ware

MILLBURN

Roy James and wife of Chicago, visited here Sunday.

Sidney Hook and wife of Grayslake, visited over Sunday here.

Misses Cleveland entertained company from Fox Lake Tuesday.

Miss Adams and Miss Smith of Lake Forest visited here Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Denman entertained company from Chicago over Sunday.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago, spent a few days with her mother here.

Rev. Safford exchanged pulpits with Rev. Moon of Grayslake, Sunday.

Misses Mable and Bae Adams of Chicago, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Tower gave a party in honor of Louise and James Gerrity of Virgil, Ill.

Mrs. A. K. Bain and Dorothy having spent a month in the West has returned.

Miss Mable Hughes leaves next week for Mt. Carroll where she will attend school the coming year.

Miss Ruby Hughes will leave this week to resume her duties as teacher, near Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Ladies Aid society will meet in the church parlor Thursday. Supper will be served. Come early and be prepared to work.

Mrs. Harold Minto, Mrs. H. D. Hughes and Mrs. Nahum Lamb gave a box shower for Miss Margaret White at the Minto home last Thursday.

About twenty guests were present and the afternoon was spent in making paper furniture for the prospective new home. About five o'clock a dainty luncheon was served.

Misses Ruby and Mable Hughes and Miss Una Minto doing the honors. A thimble, a dime and a ring hidden in the cake was the source of much amusement and every one present spent a very pleasant afternoon. When the boxes were opened they were found to contain many beautiful as well as useful gifts.

RUSSELL

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Knox and children returned last Tuesday, from a five days' visit with Mrs. Knox's brother Oscar Mayer at their summer home at Cedar Lake, Wis.

Daily Thought.

Fill thy heart with it, and then name it as thou wilt.—Goethe.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Just Think Only One Dollar a Year FOR THIS PAPER

See my line of 1911 Wall Paper Samples and get my prices before letting contract

NICK WEINDEL

Painter and Paper Hanger

All Work done in First Class Manner

ANTIOCH, ILL.

A Rare Opportunity

On and After Monday,
July 17, we Will Sell all
Buggies We Now Have
on Hand at Cost Price

TIFFANY & FELTER